Bellefonte Republican.

Gen'l James A Beaver

Established In 1869} Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A LINCOLN. TERMS $1.50 Per Yr. If Paid in Advance

VOL. XXXIX BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 10, 1907. NO 2

CRIMINALY ASSAULTED

Miss Irene King of Fairbrook Nearly Killed by Negro.

$200 REWARD OFFERED

Burrell Arrested but Proves his Innocence—Released from Jail on Wednesday.

FEELS HAPPY OVER HIS VINDICATION

On Thursday afternoon the little village of Fairbrook near Pine Grove Mills was stirred from centre to circumference with excitement and indignation over the dastardly crime committed on one of their citizens

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gray is one of peace and happiness and no person ever dreamed of any harm befalling any one in that quiet peaceful neighborhood. Mr. and Mrs. Gray went to Pine Grove Mills to do a little shopping and Miss Irene King an 18 year old domestic was left in charge of the household. She was busy about 4 o'clock preparing supper for Mr. and Mrs. Gray whom she expected to arrive at any moment, when to her surprise a big ugly negro entered the kitchen and bolted up to her near the stove and asked whether any other persons were at home. The young lady being badly frightened answered him no, and the next moment he struck her over the head with a heavy iron bar. The brute then tied her and stuffed a lot of dirty rags and grass in her mouth, although she was then lying unconscious on the floor. The younger children of the Gray's were at school and did not arrive home until near five o'clock and were shocked to see this young lady lying in the kitchen with unmistakeable evidences of the crime that had been committed.

Miss King laid in an unconscious condition until late Thursday evening when at times she regained consciousness enough to tell of the horrible assault and to discribe the person. She said he was a large black man, heavy set and never saw him before in the neighborhood. This same man was seen passing through the Meyers wheat field shortly after the crime was supposed to be committed making his way toward Oak Hall where during the evening he was seen by some people and it is thought he was waiting for a train. When he left the girl he certainly was under the impression that he had killed her and that no one would ever suspect who had committed the crime.

Up until a late hour today the villian had not been captured which certainly gives him an excellent chance to make his escape, although District Attorney William Runkle has telephoned and telegraphed to every town within the radius of two hundred miles to the police and detectives to be on the lookout for the fiend.

It was rumored around the streets on Thursday that a strange negro was seen in the vicinity of Tusseyville and may be that this is the fellow as he was headed that way towards the seven mountains in order to reach the main railroad line at Lewistown. But the authorities all over that direction have been notified and if the man gets away he certainly will be a slick one.

She describes the negro being heavy set, about 5ft, 7 in tall and thinks he had a little beard he wore a black coat and black derby hat.

Miss King is a very pretty young lady and held in the highest esteem by everyone who is acquainted with her. She is a great worker and very strong for a woman and it said that during the harvest season she can do her share of the labor with any of the men.

BURRELL ARRESTED T LEWI-TOWN.

Sheriff Kline, James Corl and Robert Montgomery left Bellefonte Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock for Lewistown where they had been summoned by the Mifflin County Sheriff saying he had a man that answered the description of the colored fellow accused of assaulting Miss King. The trio had the sorrel team of Baums and made excellent time in reaching their destination getting there at 12 o'clock crossing the seven mountains to Milroy where they met Sheriff Kemberling and got their man and arrived home in Bellefonte at 8 o'clock.

The young man was examined and questioned carefully and gave the story of his whereabouts at the time when the crime was committed in a cool and direct manner never once getting tangled in his dates and places. He claims that at that time he was traveling between the State of Maine and Harrisburg on his way west to Pittsburg, when he fractured his heel at Lewistown, falling in a coal pit along the railroad track where he was arrested by the sheriff and a railroad detective.

"I am innocent of this crime and I can prove my innocence," says Borrell. I was born on the Semino Reservation in Indian Territory, my father was a colored man and my mother a Semino Indian. I have traveled all over the United States and this is the first time I have ever been accused of a crime. I belong to the Hod Carriers Union of Portland Me., and was on my way to Pitteburg when arrested. I am innocent of this crime and can prove it.

After being serched carefully by Deputy Reese, among the trifling effects found upon his clothes was a Union Hod Carriers card giving the name of James Burrell, Portland, Maine. He was locked in one of the steel cells and given a good warm supper of pork, beans, fried potatoes, coffee, bread and butter and rice. He ate heartily and slept soundly during the night.

He is a man about 28 years of age, weight 168 lbs, is 5ft 11in tall has a black mustache, almost straight black hair, and is light complected. He wore a pair of trousers of light design, black coat, light hat (a heavy cap was in his coat pocket) and blue flannel shirt. He is a very bright fellow, has a good disposition and is pleasant to talk too.

MISS KING FAILS TO IDENTIFY MAN.

Miss Irene King arrived in Bellefonte Wednesday morning accompanied by Mr. Gray and went to District Attorney William Runkle's office and the three went to the jail. The prisoner was brought in and Miss King said at once that Burrell was not the man, that he was too tall, too light complected and that the man who assaulted her was older than this fellow. Burrell was released from his imprisonment about 11 o'clock this morning.

Miss King was a guest Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Miller's on West High street. Mr. Miller owns the farm that the Gray's live on.

$200. Reward.

Bellefonte. Pa. Jan. 4, 1907

Notice is hereby given, that we, the Commissioners of Centre Co., will pay the sum of Two Hundred ($200.) Dollars, for the apprehension and conviction of the NEGRO who committed the assault upon Irene King, at Fairbrook Station, Ferguson twp. Centre Co., on the 3rd day January, 1907.

MARKS OF IDENTIFICATION:

About 5ft. 6in. tall, heavy set, will possibly weigh 170lbs, wore a black derby hat, black coat and grey trousers, and when last seen his trousers were very muddy; it is also thought that he wore a thin black moustache.

Done at the Commissioners' Office in Bellefonte, this 4th day of January, 1907, as witness our hands and the seal of said office.

John L. Dunlap,
C. A. Weaver,
John G. Bailey,
Commissioners.

The Centre County Commissioners issued a statement late Friday afternoon offering a reward of $200 for the arrest and conviction of the negro who criminally assaulted Miss Irene King on Thursday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gray's, near Fairbrook.

STRUCK BY THE TRAIN

An old Lady and Granddaughter Almost Killed.

THE HORSE WAS KILLED

Mrs. Henry Hautz 70 Years of Age hit by Lewisburg Train at Linden Hall.

ACCIDENT HAPPENED ON TUESDAY

Time and time again we are called upon to give an account of some horrible accident and it seems as though each day something awful happens which makes a person tremble with fear. It is either an untimely death of some friend or a railroad accident.

Tuesday morning when the Lewisburg train was coming to Bellefonte it struck a buggy occupied by an old lady and her little grand-daughter almost killing both, smashing the buggy to splinters and killing the horse.

Mrs. Henry Hautz a widow, whose husband died a short time ago and who lives on a large farm a mile and a half north of Linden Hall, with her little grand-daughter, Martha Hautz, were driving to this little town to do some shopping. Mrs. Hautz who is quite an elderly lady and past her 70th year is a little deaf and they had the side curtains on their buggy and could not either see or hear of the approaching train.

They drove right on the crossing when the engine and cars were spinning along at a fast rate and struck the horse, buggy and occupants at the same time. Mrs. Hautz and her little grand-daughter were dragged a distance of 100 yards before the train could be stopped. They were picked up by the trainmen and tenderly carried into the Wieland home and Dr. M. E. Kidder of Boalsburg summoned. They were both unconscious. The horse had its two hind legs broken and had to be killed. The buggy was broken to splinters.

Dr. Kidder was unable to say just how badly hurt Mrs. Hautz and the girl were, but it is feared Mrs. Hautz's spine and left hip is seriously injured. They are both badly cut all over their bodies and the old lady's recovery is doubtful. They were conveyed to their home late in the afternoon where they are receiving constant medical attention.

The crossing at Linden Hall is in a bad place and it is a great wonder that more accidents have not occurred there. The railroad is hidden from view by buildings being built close to the track and any one driving to and from the post office and store must be very careful. Some people say the whistle was sounded that morning while others say they did not hear it. The engineer and fireman both claim the bell was ringing and that the whistle was blown, from the time they were within 100 yards of the station.

The number of the train was 103 and in charge of conductor Cook, engineer Hoover, fireman Fryer, and brakeman Stringer.

Will be no harm in Trying.

The health boards of several New Jersey cities are publishing the following treatment as a cure for pneumonia: Take six to ten onions, according to size, and chop fine. Put in a large spider over a hot fire, then add about the same quantity of rye meal and vinegar, enough to form a thick paste. In the meantime stir thoroughly, letting it simmer five or ten minutes. Then put in cotton bag large enough to cover the lungs and apply to the chest as hot as the patiens can bear. In about ten minutes change the poultice and in a few hours the patient will be out of danger .The simple remedy is said to have never failed to cure this too often fatal melady.

Announcement.

There will be a Loyal Temperance Legion organized under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union in Petriken Hall on Saturday, January 12th. at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The presence of all boys and girls is requested, also all those who have been enrolled in the Band, Temperance Light Bearers." Great care has been taken in the election of instructors. This organization promises to be not only instructive, but interesting and entertaining.

Samuel, the Farmer.

In all the exchanges that come into the office we notice that the farmers all over the state have ploughed and are now plowing their corn fields. The day after Christmas our good friend Samuel Miller started plowing and we understand has his fields in splendid condition to sow his corn. Farmers say that ground plowed in the winter months for corn is all the better for the freezing which it will undergo between now and spring. The frost mellows the ground and kills out the grub and cut-worms.

OUR BORO FATHERS.

Regular Semi-Monthly Meeting, the First for 1907.

The regular semi-monthly session of council was held on Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the Council chamber at the Public building. The chair was occupied by President Keller with the following members present: Kirk, Snuey, Seibert, Brown, Keichline, Hamilton and Derstine.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

High Constable Leander Green reported several nuisances in different parts of the town. He was told to refer the matter to the Board of Health.

A street light was requested by the residents of Phoenix Avenue. About twenty residents presented a signed petition. Phoenix Avenue runs from Willowbank street to the Pennsylvania Match factory.

The boilers at the Water Works have been inspected and found all right.

A new street light was recommended for North Allegheny street beyond the residence of General Beaver.

Mr. Derstine reported receiving two months rent from the old Undine building.

The repairs at the Lock-up have been completed, Six iron cells were put in.

The street at F. Peebles Green's on Willowbank street is to be repaired and put in passable condition.

A new street light was ordered to be placed on North Allegheny at the point requested by Street committee.

The report of Borough Treasurer was as follows:

Water fund.

Total receipts to date	$5947.20
Orders paid to date	3656.92
Balance in fund	2290,28

Borough fund.

Total receipts to date	$17,795.98
Orders paid to date	10,363.61
Balance in fund	7,432.37
Balance in both funds	9,722.65
Proceeds of notes (temporary loans)	23,859.16
Total	33,581.81
Notes paid (temporary loans)	$27,405 02
Interest on bonds	3,625.00
Bonds paid as per former report	1,000 00
	32,030.02
Balance in Treasurer hand	1,551 79

The annual appropriations for the Logan and Undine Fire Companies of $250 00 each was approved and ordered paid.

The following bills were approved and orders drawn:

Champion Iron Co.	$178.00
A. Allison	4 00
Garbrick Bros.	2.15
W. L. Steele	27.19
Bellefonte Electric Co.	14.40
" " "	393 50
Bellefonte Gas Co.	48.10
J. L. Runkle	4.30
Ardell Lumber Co.	16.41
Street pay roll	42,92
A. Allison	81.10
Police pay roll	57.50
Leander Green	1 25
W. T. Kelly	12.50
Bellefonte Fuel and Supply Co.	239 04
Neptune Meter Co,	.55
Adams Express Co.	.50
Water Works pay roll	125.25
W. F. Reynolds	100.00
	$1356.32

The Roosevelt Club.

Many people predicted when the Roosevelt Club was organized some years ago that it would only last for a short time and nothing more would ever be heard of it. But today the club is stronger in members than ever having at least 75 good good substantial fellows from all the wards in town on their roll. They have a dandy pool table and one can spend a very enjoyable evening in their cosy rooms.

Ralph Cummings Married.

The many friends in Bellefonte of Ralph Lee Cummings, who at one time was a student at the Bellefonte Academy and later graduated from State College and was captain of the college football team in 1902 received cards announcing his marriage to Miss Etta Steyens Wheaton, of Cape May. Ralph was a very popular young man both in Bellefonte and State College and his hosts of friends wish him happyness and success through life.

ASSASSINATED IN PHILA.

Miss Mary Bing of Unionville Wife of the Cashier.

MARRIED 11 YEARS AGO

Her Father Post Master at Unionville for a Number of Years—Mother Lives in that Town.

VICTIM VISITED IN BELLEFONTE

Cashier William Z. McLear who was instantly killed by an assassin in Philadelphia shortly before 12 o'clock on Saturday in the Fourth street National bank was well known in Bellefonte having been a guest several times at the home of Dr. M. A. Kirk on West High street.

He was also married to Miss Mary Bing of Unionville. The wedding occurred 11 years ago at the home of Mrs. McLears sister Mrs. Holland Plummer at DuBois. Her father John Bing was post master at Unionville for a number of years. Her mother, Mrs. Marissa Bing is still a resident of Centre county. The account of this terrible affair is as follows:

Two men were blown into pulp, a third so terribly injured that he died, a score of others injured, and the offices of the Fourth Street National Bank wrecked at twenty minutes to 12 o'clock Saturday morning, when a desperate or crazed assassin threw a bomb at the cashier and the president of the institution.

The dead are:

William Z. McLear, cashier of the bank, home at St. David's.

William I. Crump, negro porter of the bank and personal attendant upon Richard H. Rushton, the president of the bank.

The bomb-thrower, whose identity seems to be establi-hed as Rollo Steele, formerly of Garner, Iowa, a well driller, who was familiar with the use of dynamite and other high explosives. He gave his name to President Rushton as G. E. Williams, and said he lived in a suburb of this city.

The stranger first penetrated to the office of President Rushton, and asked for a loan of $5000. Mr. Rushton asked him what security he could offer, and he presented an insurance policy.

Observing from the man's words and actions that he was a crank or worse, President Rushton summoned Crump, his confidential messenger, and told him to escort the man from the building.

Crump led him away, and in some way they passed through the office of Cashier McLear. There was a struggle there, and the man hurled from his hand a bomb, which he carried wrapped in newspaper.

The explosion tore him to bits, flung the body of Mr. McLear in fragments around the room, and mangled Crump so badly that he soon died.

The whole interior of the cashier's office was wrecked. Furniture was broken, papers scattered in every direction, big partitions ripped out, and glass splintered into countless fragments.

Flying splinters of wood and glass were driven in deadly hail through the banking floor, wounding many clerks and patrons of the band.

PROSTRATED BY SHOCK.

Having been an invalid in her St. David's home for the last few months, the wife of William Z. McLear, the cashier of the Fourth Street National Bank, is in a serious condition from shock caused by her husband's tragic death.

She does not know that he was the victim of an assassin's bomb, but has been told that he was killed by some timbers which fell upon him in the course of repair work at the bank.

The three young children of the dead cashier, Walter, 9 years old; Helen, 8 years old, and William, 2 years old have not yet been informed of their father's death. When the news of the terrible affair reached their home, the children were taken to a neighbor's house.

They know that something has happened to their father, but think he ha merely met with a slight accident. All three children are recovering from the whooping cough.

George McLear the brother of the dead cashier, arrived at the house about 2 o'clock and took charge of affairs there. He was within twenty yards of his brother when the bomb was thrown.

THE ASSASSIN.

Garner Iowa, Jan. 7.—Rollo Steeler, who formerly lived here, but who left for Chicago six years ago, was a well driller and familar with handling such explosives as nitro glycerin, frequently used in that trade for breaking up the hard limestone formation that underlies this county.

Moreover, Rollo Steele was a member of the Modern Woodmen of America, which fraternity he joined here. He belonged to Camp Garner, M. W. A., and after leaving here was transferred to the Chicago M. W. A. in 1902.

At the time of the transfer he was a police officer in Chicago, but his friends here have learned that since he left the police force he has been traveling for a steel construction company, which has headquarters in that city.

Steele is described here as fully six feet tall and weighing 200 pounds.

A RACE AGAINST DEATH.

Miss Mary Cole's Life Saved by Anti-Toxine.

The drug store of Hilton & Heffner this city, with the aid of a light engine, was largely instrumental in saving the life of a young daughter of Architect Robert Cole of Bellefonte Tuesday night.

The young lady had been slightly injured and that night the attending physicians detected the first symptoms of tetanus or lockjaw. It was decided to resort to the injection of lockjaw anti-toxine in the hope of counteracting the effects of this generally fatal malady. But to the dismay of the physicians and members of the family, none of the drug stores in Bellefonte had any of the toxine. Then the Tyrone apothecaries were appealed to with no better results. After telephoning to no less than a dozen drug stores in vain, the physician called up Hilton & Heffner, and was overjoyed to be informed by Mr. Heffner that he had some of the precious fluid on hand. The next [illegible] to get the anti-toxine to Bellefonte as no trains would leave for that place that night, and it was absolutely necessary in order to save the young lady's life, to inject the fluid at the earliest possible moment.

Confronted by this dilemma, Mr. Heffner stated the situation to Councilman George Kreamer, who immediately volunteered to make the night trip over the rough roads to Bellefonte in his Cadallac auto. He quickly made preparations to get the anti-toxine to Bellefonte at the earliest possible moment, but before starting it was learned that a light engine was about ready to leave for Bellefonte over B. E. V. road, and thus the muchly needed fluid reached the Bellefonte Hospital in quicker time than Mr. Kreamer could have made in his automobile.

Word from Bellefonte Wednesday to the effect that the young lady is greatly improved, and it is now believed the anti-toxine will result in saving her life.—Lock Haven Democrat.

Keeps Wife and 15 Children on 60ct a Day.

On wages of 60 cents a day, Bob Jennett of Fraklin county is supporting a wife and 15 children.

Sheriff Bryan, who became acquainted with the case in the course of his official duties, said Sunday in talking of it:

"Jennett is a common laborer, with no means of support but the work of his hands, and being entirely uneducated, is never able to earn more than 60 cents per day.

Besides an even dozen of children, born one at a time, he is the father of triplets, two girls and a boy. They are bright eyed, rosy cheeked babies and it is worth a day's travel to see them.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

A few good thing in store for the people of Bellefonte.

Feb. 8th Basket Ball, Renova vs Bellefonte Y. M. C. A.

Feb. 15th Junior Exhibition and B. B. Game Lock Haven vs Intermediate.

Feb. 21st Basket Ball Williamsport Y. M. C. A. vs Bellefonte Y. M. C. A.

Feb. 28th Indoor Athletic Meet. The third event of the groups. Scheme was run off Monday evening. R. Lingle is highman in points.

Standing of group as follows:

No. 1 —807
" 2 —419
" 3 —649

Next event in running high jump, Monday evening, Jan. 14th, 1907.

—Rev. William Laurie D. D., will preach both morning and evening in the Presbyterian church at Milesburg this coming Sunday.

For Auld Lang Syne

By Jessie C. Bowman.

The night wind rustled softly through the sage brush. From a distant grove of cottonwood, which marked the course of a river, the dismal howl of a coyote rose on the gently moving air. Sapley turned painfully on his hard, gravel couch, and his fevered eyes looked eastward. The wound in his side bled afresh at the motion, and Sapley tried feebly to staunch it with his shirt sleeve.

To the wounded man, stretched upon the hard ground, the night had seemed interminable. For five days he had eluded a posse of officers and led them a wild chase across the plains of Arizona. His course had been southward toward the Mexican line, and the fugitive rejoiced that he would soon be within friendly borders, when a long shot from the rifle of the Yuma county sheriff had sickened him. It was dusk when the leaden messenger had found its mark, and under cover of the night Sapley had effected a temporary escape. The wound had made him sick, however, and soon, faint from loss of blood, he halted and, picketing his horse, strove to staunch the blood. He was successful, for a clot slowly formed and the red stream trickled smaller, and finally ceased altogether, but his head felt dizzy and soon he drifted into a weary slumber. When he awoke his horse was gone, and unable to crawl forward he had been compelled to lie at full length throughout a sweltering day, and a seemingly endless night.

A raven wheeled slowly overhead, and croaked ominously. The sage brush rustled and the gravel rattled under moving feet. A coyote poked its head through the bushes and eyed the prostrate man hungrily; then another came, and yet another. More ravens gathered overhead, until they formed a black cloud, like the shadow of death. Sapley's tired eyes observed this, and he wondered vaguely. Then it came to him. They were waiting for Death to deliver up the spoils. They were waiting to devour him. With an indifferent gaze, he watched the circling ravens.

Mort Williams pulled his mount into a walk and shaded his eyes with his hands.

"Wonder what those ravens have got," he muttered. "Whatever it is, it must be alive for they're afraid to settle."

"Hang it," he muttered. "I've got to see what it's all about. Wonder if somebody's in trouble."

Sapley lay as in a dream, while the steady pounding of a horse's hoofs drew nearer and nearer, until it stopped beside him. The rider dismounted and bent over him. Sapley looked up and tried to smile, but the stranger's jaw dropped and he stared open-mouthed at the wounded man. Finally he spoke:

"Sapley, Joe Sapley!" he ejaculated. "Well, I never—" he scratched his head helplessly.

"Say, Joe," he said at last; "I suppose you know they're after you. Griggs had been scouring the whole country over for you."

"I—I know it, Mort," said Sapley, painfully, through his swollen lips, "but water, Mort, water; I must have water!"

Williams bent over him and looked at the wound. Then stripping off his outer shirt, tore it into bandages and bound up the wounded sides. "Can you ride?" he asked.

Sapley nodded, and the plainsman lifted him tenderly into his saddle. The man swayed unsteadily, and Williams walked beside him, guarding the horse and supporting the wounded one: Thus they plodded on in silence. Half an hour later they reached the river bank, and Sapley uttered a cry of delight.

"Well, Joe," said he gravely, when the wounded man had ceased drinking, "of course you know I'll have to turn you over to the authorities. You really haven't a career to be proud of, you know."

Sapley laughed mirthlessly, as he clung to the saddle horn for support.

"I'm in rather poor condition to stand State prison life, at present," he remarked. "How far is it to Mexico?"

About thirteen miles."

"Will you help me across the line?"

Williams shook his head.

"The sheriff wants you," said he, moodily. "I know my duty."

"Do you remember our school days at Cambridge, Mort?" asked Sapley after a silence. "We were always together, you and I. You fell off the bridge one night; do you remember? Your head bit on a pile, and you came near drowning. I barely managed to get you out. Mort, I am drowning now. Will you help me? Give me this chance for my life, Mort Do it—do it, just for auld lang syne."

Williams gaze softened. He gazed off down the river, winding snake-like between its red clay banks, and unconsciously began humming the song:

"For auld lang syne, my dear—"

Williams stopped abruptly. "Sapley," he gravely, "come to my shack and lay by for a couple of weeks, I guess we can manage it."

Several days later two horsemen rode slowly out on the plains and headed south. It was past midnight when one of them returned. His rein hung loose, and his horse cantered steadily along the hard, white trail. The lone rider heaved a sigh.

The Man Should be Right.

Lee J. Spangler, of York, Pa., who styles himself "a prophet," is out again with his bulletin predicting all sorts of dire things. None of his predictions of last year turned up and no person expect that they ever will.

Every December the wheels in his cranium begin a rapid whirl, then he rushes into print with his predictions. In his bulletin, Spangler claims he prophesied the death of Queen Victoria. the assassination of President William McKinley, the death of Mark Hanna, the Boer War, the Spanish American War, the Russian-Japanese War; the Baltimore fire, San Francisco earthquake and many minor occurrences.

Now he sends out a long list, about as follows: Russia will lose its Czar and the Turks their Sultan, and Kings of the nations will fall. There will be fights and disturbances in the religious world and the end of the world will be within two years In this time revolution will spread, there will be a great famine, and the rivers of the world will be dried up.

Many rulers and prominent financiers. will hang themselves on account of financial troubles. There will be numerous railroad accidents; many people will be destroyed on the sea; tidal waves will arise and destroy the seaboard towns with great loss of property and life, and great storms will carry buildings from their foundations.

There will be great pestilence. as the heavens will be shut up so that they rain not. Cattle will die because of no food. All these things are the signs of the "coming of the end."

There will be political disturbances, labor will be arrayed against capital, and there will be such troubles as the world has never before seen. The Devil will be left loose and a man's foes will be in his own household Mother-in-law will be arrayed against daughter-in-law, and there will be kitchen scraps and families will be unable to obtain help, just like the present

In 1908 the stars will fall. King Edward will pass away as the last King of England, and New York, with all its fine buildings, will be destroyed by fire.

The best thing possible would be the appointment of a committee to examine Spangler's head for there is surely a nest of rats in his belfry.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Young Men in Trouble.

At Williamsport two young men had a hearing before Alderman Stead on the charge of assault and battery. John O'Brien and Sidney McQuay, two young men who were formally of Bellefonte, some time ago assaulted a moulder named Harry Neuschafer because he reto work with union men. A doctor testified that Neuschafer had been kicked in the back and ribs, that a hole had been made in his head and both eyes badly blackened. O'Brien gave $500 bail for his appearance at the next term of criminal court, and McQuay was sent to jail in default of $500 bail. but was later released through the lemiency of a friend till the next term of court.

A Card.

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough and cold. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Cures la grippe caughs and prevents pneumonia and consumption. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. C. M. Parrish.

Passed to Her Reward.

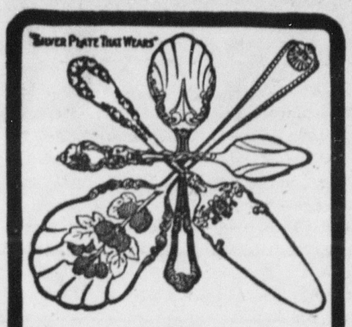
On Thursday night about 12 o'clock the angel of death entered the Holter home at Howard and called away the life of Mrs. William Kaup mother of Mrs. Holter. She was quite an old lady and the cause of her death was mosty due to infirmaties that befall persons of her age. She was in her 84th year. She will be buried on Sunday at Boalsburg. The Reverend A. A. Black officiating. She leaves the following children to mourn her death, Reuben, of Bellefonte; Isaac, of Springfield, Ill; Mrs. Joseph Holter, and Anna Kaup of Howard; Jacob of Wilkenburg, Pa., and John of Pittsburg.

Dairy and Food Commission's Report

The Minnesota Dairy and Food Commission's analysis shows that Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar and Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar contained opiates and croton oil. Opiates are poisons and croton oil is a violent poisonous purgative. Refuse to accept any but Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates or dangerous drugs and is the best cough and cold cure. C. M. Parrish.

Croup can positively be stopped in 20 minutes. No vomiting—nothing to sicken or distress your child A sweet, pleasant, and safe Syrup, called Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure, does the work and does it quickly. Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure is for Croup alone, remember. It does not claim to cure a dozen ailments It's for Croup' that's all Sold by. Greens Pharmacy Co.

"Silver Plate That Wears"



Correct Silverware

Correct in character, design and workmanship—is as necessary as dainty china or fine linen if you would have everything in good taste and harmony.

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

knives, forks, spoons and fancy pieces for table use are "correct" and can be purchased from leading dealers everywhere.
Catalogue "C-L" tells about the genuine.
International Silver Co., Meriden, Conn.

Will Have Good Roads Between Bellefonte and Milesburg,

After several years deliberation the supervisors of Boggs and Spring townships have come to the conclusion to apply to the State for the erection of a modern road connecting the boroughs of Bellefonte and Milesburg, a distance of less than two miles. The supervisors of the townships have made application to the County Commissions, and they in turn have endorsed the same and forwarded it to the Highway department at Harrisburg for their approval. The Commissioners are of the opinion that the application will go through without delay as it seems to comply with all the conditions of the Act of Assembly. If that is the case, the department will go over the route and make the estimates and then the specifications will be advertised. That will require some time, but it is possible that work can be commenced on the road late in the summer.

Under this act the State pays 75 per cent of the cost, the county 12½ per cent, and the townships the other 12½ which makes the local expense very light. In fact it costs less than keeping up a bad piece of road. The cost of this road will be camparatively light for the reason that nearly all the material can be had close at hand, such as crushed stone.

Two stretches of this kind of road have been under construction in this county in the past year, one at Snow Shoe and the other in Rush township, and the latter township is so well pleased with what was done that they applied for five new pieces this year. That means that they consider it a good thing.

There is not a section of road in the county that is traveled more than just between here and Milesburg as all persons living in the northern part of the county must come through the gap at that point to reach the county seat. Another good point is that the road is so prominently located that it will be an object lesson for other portions of the county to study, and profit from the result

If you are Constipated, dull, or bilious, or have a sallow lifeless complecion, try Lax-ets just once to see what they will do for you. Lax-ets are little toothsome candy tablets - nice to eat, nice in effect. No griping, no pain. Just a gentle laxative effect that is pleasingly desirable Handy for the eves pocket or purse, Laxets meet every desire. Lax-ets come to you in beautiful lithographed metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents. Sold by Greens Phrmacy Co.

Buys Hotel in Altoona.

Mr. Jerry J. Kelly, formerly of Bellefonte but for several years proprietor of the Commercial hotel, Eighth avenue between Ninth and Tenth streets, Thursday disposed of the hostelry to Mr. Fred Moseberger, of Bellefonte. The deal had been under consideration for several days and the final transaction was made late Thursday afternoon. The figuering in the deal was not made public. The new proprietor is an experienced hotel man and for several years has been engaged in the business at this place. Mr. Kelly has not decided upon the business in which he will engage in the future.

Piles get quick relief from Dr. Shoop' Magic Ointment. Remember it's made alone fore Piles -and it works mith certainty and satisfaction. Itching, painful, protroding, or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Try it and see! Greens Phramacy Co.

How to Avoid Pneumonia

You can avoid pneumonia and other serious results from a cold by taking Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the cough and expels the cold from the system as it is mildly laxative. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. C. M. Parrish.

when the cold winds dry and crack the skin a box of salve can save much discomfort. In buying salve look for the name on the box to avoid any imitations and be sure you get the original De Witt's Which Hazel Salve. Sold by Greens Phramacy

PLENTY OF CHALK.

A Block That Was Once as Large as the Continent of Europe.

The small piece of chalk which is in constant use in the schoolroom, the lecture room, the billiard room and the workshop has a strange history, the unraveling of which through all its complexities is one of the most difficult problems with which the science of the present day is called upon to deal. This piece is in reality a chip of an immense block of chalk that once filled an area the size of the continent of Europe and of which even yet several gigantic fragments remain, each hundreds of square miles in extent. These patches are scattered over the region lying between Ireland on the west and China on the east and extend in the other direction from Sweden in the north to Portugal in the south.

In the British isles the chalk is found in greatest perfection and continuity in the east and southeast of England. A sheet of chalk more than a thousand feet in thickness underlies all that portion of England which is situated to the southeast of a line crossing the island diagonally from the North sea at Flamborough head to the coast on the English channel in Dorset. This enormous sheet of chalk is tilted up slightly on the west, and its depressed eastern portions that dip toward the waters of the North sea are usually buried from sight by means of overlying sands and clays. Where the edges of the chalk floor come upon the sea the cliff scenery is strikingly grand and beautiful. Any one who has once seen the magnificent rocks of Flamborough and Beachy head, the jagged stacks of the Needles or the dizzy mass of Shakespeare's cliff, near Dover, can understand why "the white cliffs of Albion" has grown into a stock phrase.

This massive sheet of chalk appears again in France, in many parts of Europe as far east as the Crimea and even in central Asia beyond the sea of Aral. How far it stretched westward into what is now the Atlantic may never be known, but chalk cliffs of at least 200 feet in thickness are seen at Antrim, in Ireland, and less conspicuous formations are found in Scotland, in Argyll and Aberdeen. There can be little question that all these now isolated patches were once connected in a continuous sheet, which must therefore have occupied a superficial area about 3,000 miles long by nearly 1,000 broad, an extent larger than that of the present continent of Europe.

Sitting Bull and the Telephone.

Sitting Bull had been captured by the United States troops and was held in close confinement. So also was another obstreperous Indian held in confinement at a post about 100 miles away. The officer in charge of Sitting Bull had been chasing the Indians for two months and was wondering what he would do with the captive. In an inspired moment he decided to arrange an interview between the two Indians over the telephone. After the necessary ringing up Sitting Bull was asked if he cared to talk into the machine. He talked into it for several minutes and did a heap of listening also. He put down the instrument finally and for hours was even more gloomy than usual, at last beginning to talk to himself, something very rare for the Indian. Asked if he was dissatisfied with his accommodations or if there was anything they could do for him, he broke forth at last:

"No, I'm finished. It's all right when the white man's plaything talks the white man's language, but when it learns to talk the red man's tongue it's time to stop."

It is believed that this talk over the telephone between the two Indians had a considerable influence in shortening the Indian wars.—Boston Herald.

BOAT TO END WAR.

Holland Says His Craft Will Disable Warships Without Loss of Life.

John P. Holland of Newark, N. J., an inventor of submarine boats, spoke recently in a general way of a statement which he made in a lecture before the La Salle society in Newark a few nights ago in regard to a submarine craft on which he is at work, which is designed to disable instead of destroy warships, says the New York Herald. If it proves successful, he believes disarmament and not annihilation will be the object in warfare.

"This boat on which I am at work," he said, "will be the real new thing in submarines. It will be the chief instrument in doing away with wars. It will not go forth to destroy, but to cripple or disable all that it attacks. It will put a boat out of commission without, I hope, the loss of a single life. This would save thousands of lives such as were lost in the Russo-Japanese war. I believe the new boat will startle the world."

A Class In "Healing."

Over 200 persons joined the healing class at Emmanuel Episcopal church in Boston at its first session the other Sunday, says the New York World. All are fashionable Back Bay people. The Rev. Messrs. Worcester and McComb announced the establishment of a modified form of confessional to hear descriptions of nervous disorders, which first will be treated. The class is to meet once a week.

A Joyous Moment.

"There is my last poem," said the young but melancholy contributor.

"Thank the Lord!" replied the dignified editor as he clung to his chair that he might not dance a hornpipe.—Detroit Free Press.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

One Blow Kills a Man.

A blow from the fist of Charles J. Smith, of St. Louis, a young blacksmith, Tuesday afternoon instantly killed David Myers.

Mrs. Smith was washing windows, and her husband, just returned from his day's work, was resting. Myers, on the other side of the street, whistled and made signs to her, says Mrs. Smith told the coroner Wednesday. She went into the house and told her husband.

Smith went across the street and asked Myers what he meant. Getting an unsatisfactory reply, the blacksmith swung on the man, the blow landing full on the point of the jaw. Myers dropped like a log.

Smith went back across the street to his home and didn't know the man he hit was seriously hurt until he saw the dead wagon drive up and take him away. Then he surrendered to the police.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Pennsy's Big Artificial Lake.

The Pennsylvania railroad has decided to construct an artificial lake three miles long and one mile wide in the basin between Chimney Rock Ridge and Reservoir Mountain, to supply its new freight classification yards and shops in East Hollidaysburg. Hope it will not be another Johnstown affair.

Baby Christened.

Mrs. Florence Umberger gave a luncheon at her home on West Church street, New Years day, in honor of the christening of Ida Armstrong Quigley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Shaw Quigley. Covers were laid for sixteen persons and at 1:30 o'clock the feast began. Mrs. Newton Fredericks was godmother and Calvin R. Armstrong godfather. Rev. Lewis Nichols, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, conducted the service which was quite impressive.—Lock Haven Express.

Does it Pay.

Somebody has figured it out that the average boy who is dependent upon his parents for a livelihood until he reaches the age of twenty-one years cost them four thousand dollars. On this basis of calculation a brood for instance of six boys would represent an outlay of twenty-four thousand dollars by the time they get away from home roof. The question arises does it pay to raise boys, and there are other crops that would prove profitable? If a boy turns out to be a cigarette fiend with a breath like a turkey buzzard and a laugh that would make the untutored donkey feel perfectly at home in his society and with an untrammeted and unconsiderable desire to avoid work, it is safe to say that his parents might have invested their four thousand dollars at a much better advantage. But if the boys grow up to manhood with the lesson well learned that the wealth and success grow only on bushes watered by the sweat of one's brow, the parents need not begrudge whatever they have spent on him, for he will be a source of increasing pride and joy to their hearts, and when they grow old and their hands tremble and the legs wobble, and their step is slow and faltering, they have two strong arms to lean upon and help them over the rough places that lie in their twilight path.

Publication of Railroad Time Tables.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company announces that it has discontinued the publication of its time tables in the newspapers. This will cause a great howl on the traveling public. It is probable that nine out of every ten persons using the trains consult the time cards in their local news papers. Very few people carry about with them the schedules issued by the railway. The general public relies almost wholly on the newspapers for information regarding train service, but hereafter this source of information is to be denied it and it will be found necessary for everyone to provide himself with a time schedule and to see that is is neither lost nor mislaid.

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed *Scott's Emulsion.*

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

ENCOURAGE THE GOOD WORK.

An Effort Being Made to Enlarge the Hospital.

The Bellefonte Hospital has been one of the greatest blessings to our town and county. The sick and injured have found a good home where their sufferings have been properly and carefully attended too and many have gone from this institution with thankful hearts having been cured of their diseases. It is true some have passed away to that Great Home, but their cases undoubtedly were beyond the aid of medical skill and good nursing. There is no one in the county will say that the hospital has not been a wonderful benefit to us in saving many human lives.

The hospital today is so crowded that some of the patients have to rest on cots in the hall ways, and the greatest of care must be taken so that they do not take cold. The people of the town and county have been most generous in the past in bestowing of their worldly goods upon this God sent institution and the board of directors are very grateful for the same But now, an appeal is being made for more room and better facilities. There is no reason in the world why this appeal should not be answered by generous gifts from every citizen in the county, for who knows who might be taken there with some accident or sickness and of course would want the best of treatment.

The board of directors don't receive any pay for their earnest efforts in making this institution a good home, the doctors receive, if any very little recompense for their services and the nurses salaries are very small, in fact the persons that receive the benefits are the patients who are taken there. A subscription has been circulated among our citizens and those who have been seen have responded very generously, and it is hoped that at the next meeting of Legislature that a much larger appropriation will be secured which will add wonderfully to the rebuilding fund. Those who have subscribed are as follows:

American Lime and Stone Co.	$100.00
Mrs. A. W. Norris	50.00
Col. J. P. Coburn	25.00
Centre Hall. auxiliary	7.00
Dr. H. F. Armeby	4.50
Howard Union Services	1.82
Milesburg Union Services	2.45

The Spirit of Winter.

The Spirit of Winter is with us, making its presence known in many different ways—sometimes by cheery sunshine and glistening snows, and sometimes by driving winds and blinding storms. To many people it seems to take a delight in making bad things worse, for rheumatism twists harder, twinges sharper, catarrh becomes more annoying, and the many symptoms of scrofula are developed and aggravated. There is not much poetry in this, but there is truth, and it is a wonder that more people don't get rid of these ailments. The medicine that cures them—Hood's Sarsaparilla—is easily obtained and there is abundant proof that its cures are radical and permanent.

—Into each life some sorrow must fall;
Wise people don't sit down and bawl
Only fools suicide or take to flight;
Smart people take Rocky Mountain Tea at night.—C. M. Parrish

—If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulets will prevent constipation. They induced a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without griping. Ask your druggist for them. 25c.

EARLY CLOSING HOURS.

All the Stores in Bellefonte to Close at 6 O'clock.

After a careful canvas by some of our active merchants they have received the signatures of most all the other proprietors to close their stores at 6 o'clock beginning Monday January 7th, 1907 until March 15th, 1907, except Saturday and pay days.

This is a splendid idea as their is not very much business after that hour in the evening and it gives the merchants and the clerks an opportunity to spend their evenings at home. In other towns and cities the stores have done likewise. The names of the merchants who have signed to close are as follows:

Joseph Bro & Co.,
George A. Miller Agt,
Edward F. Garman,
F. E. Naginey,
Lyon & Co.,
Sim Baum,
Katz & Co.,
R. Brandman,
F. P. Blair & Co.,
Montgomery & Co.,
P. D. Shaffer,
John I. Olewine,
Sechler & Co.,
C. C. Shuey,
The Potter—Hoy Hardware Co.,
Yeager & Davis,
E. J. Eckenroth,
W. F. Twitmyer,
C. D. Casebeer,
James H. Harris,
H. S. Linn,
Singer Sewing Machine Co.,
G. W. Sunday,
James Stickler,
E. T. Roan,
J. Harris Hoy—Cemetery Store,
G. R. Spigelmyer,
S. H. Williams,
A. C. Smith,
Mrs. J. A. Aikens,
M. C. Gephart,
A. C. Mingle,
John Meese,
Hazel Brothers.

New Lumber Operation.

Among the new enterprises launched the past week was the Wallace Run Lumber county., the firm being composed of Messrs Clem and Al. Dale, of Bellefonte, and E. S. Bennet, of Runville, who purchased a three-year's lease from the Lehigh Coal Co. of 4,500 acres of timberland extending from near Runville westward in the Allegheny mountains, as far as Fleming. Part of the tract will be leased to other parties and they will market as much as possible having commenced with one mill and will install others. Al. Dale, Esq., has concluded to forsake his law office and hie himself to the woods to oversee the operation, keeping-books and develop his appetite sojourning the next three years in the mountains. Mr. Bennet is a practical lumberman and will do the practical part. When it was intimated that they would make a specialty of cutting ramrods and beanpoles our friend, A. A., grew grandly eloquent as he described the virgin forests of majestic oak and towering pines they were about to invade. While in the mountains out legal friend will not grow lonesome as he will constantly commune with nature and about May 30th next will emerge in all his oratorical splendor. This enterprise should be a winner as they seem to have secured a good tract of timber.

—Aiken's white sale will be ready by Monday Dec. 7. 3t

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure,
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney, for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

GENTLEMEN OF THE ROAD.

The Famous "Sixteen Strings Jack" and Dick Turpin.

At the Rose tavern, a noted gaming house standing in Marylebone gardens early in the eighteenth century, Sheffield, duke of Buckingham, used to toast his companions at their farewell dinner when the season ended in the ominous words, "May as many of us as remain unhanged next spring meet here again!" John Rann, the highwayman, otherwise "Sixteen Strings Jack," of evil fame, liked to swagger about at Bagnigge Wells in the intervals of carrying out his nefarious deeds or undergoing punishment for the same. He is described as appearing there in July, 1774, "attired in a scarlet coat, tambour waistcoat, white silk stockings and a laced hat. On each knee he wore the bunch of eight ribbons which had gained him his sobriquet of 'Sixteen Strings Jack.'" There were lively doings under the influence of this sprightly gentleman, and on the occasion referred to he was pitched out of a window for offending honest company. Only a few months later he met the reward for his misdeeds on the gallows at Tyburn for venturing to rob the Princess Amelia's chaplain.

Dick Turpin was another "gentleman of the road" who amused himself in the intervals of "business" by frequenting pleasure gardens. He was once moved to kiss a fair lady in public at Marylebone, assuring her, when she protested, that she might ever after boast of the favor she had received. Whether Turpin and gentlemen of similar occupation came to pleasure gardens solely for their diversion may reasonably be doubted when we remember how frequent robberies were in the paths and field ways leading to these sylvan retreats. Watchmen were set "to guard those who go over the fields late at night," yet even so visitors were often attacked and robbed, sometimes in the gardens themselves and sometimes on the road to or from them.

In early days at Marylebone it was deemed necessary to provide the company with a guard of soldiers to conduct them home at nights, a curious winding up to a jovial evening. Pickpockets were of course plentiful at all the gardens despite every precaution, and one night at Cuper's in 1743 a thief caught in the act of taking a lady's purse was rescued from the hands of the police by a band of his comrades on his way through St. George's fields and enabled to escape justice for that time.—Temple Bar.

He Never Hove "Gampy."

Micah Jarrett was a shrewd horse trader to the day of his death. He was slightly deaf and used his deafness in his business to no small degree.

One day he sold an old horse to a neighboring farmer, who thought he had found a great bargain. He changed his mind, however, when, after driving his new purchase a few miles, the beast emitted a series of explosions strongly resembling the exhaust of a locomotive.

Straightway he drove to "Gampy," who was sharpening a knife in his dooryard, his son Abner turning the grindstone. The disgruntled purchaser began a long tirade, which was perfectly audible to the old man, who, however, simulated great deafness and finally remarked, "Hey?"

"You're a skin!" howled his neighbor.

"Hey?"

"I say you're a skin. This hoss 'as got the heaves."

"Hey?"

"He's got the heaves. Heaves—heaves—heaves!"

The old man looked at him calmly. Then, indicating his son, he said gently: "Never hove me. Hove Abner once."—Boston Herald.

Gentle Door Taps.

A story of extraordinary deafness was unfolded at a recent meeting of a medical society in Philadelphia. An elderly woman, exceedingly hard of hearing, lived near the river. One afternoon a warship fired a salute of ten guns. The woman, alone in her little house, waited until the booming ceased. Then she smoothed her dress, brushed her hair back in a quaint manner and said sweetly, "Come in."—Argonaut.

The Letter I.

The name of "I" is in Hebrew jod or jot, a hand, and the earliest characters representative of the sound closely resemble a hand with but three fingers. Little by little one finger after another dropped off until only the little finger was left, and the letter became the smallest in the alphabet, a jot or tittle, that is, the "I" and its dot being synonymous of the most insignificant things that could be described.

THE HOT CROSS BUN

TWO THEORIES AS TO THE ORIGIN OF ITS MARKING.

Symbols In the Shape of Pretzels and Certain Cakes—The Siege of Rostock and the Bakers of Schwaan. German Commemorative Cakes.

Who would think of the pretzel as an astronomical symbol or the hot cross bun as a missionary document? Yet it is said that originally the one was intended to represent the sun and the four seasons and the other to convert pagan England to Christianity. The former is declared to have been first made by the Romans, who called it the annulus—a word they are said to have formed out of annus, a year—by which they meant a year ring. The ring represented the sun's annual circuit and the four spokes the seasons. It was afterward known under other names in the more northerly countries of Europe. There are two stories of the origin of the hot cross bun. The Christian missionaries to England are said to have discovered that, although they could alter the views of the people on religious matters, they could not induce them to abandon their time honored pagan customs. One of these was the eating of a certain kind of cake in honor of the Goddess of Spring. They decided to put the sign of the cross on the Saxon buns and launch them forth on a missionary enterprise. The buns accomplished their mission.

The other story is that in early times in the observance of holy week the church was more strict in the matter of fasts than now. Only a certain amount of food could be eaten. This was indicated by two boundary marks made in the dough to show the length and width of the piece. The loaves were sold in churches and were carried from place to place by pilgrims. So the custom of crossing the bread used on Good Friday became fixed.

These are not the only kinds of shapes of bread whose origin has been traced to odd circumstances. The crescent shaped rolls which one sees in some parts of the city had a curious birth. On one of the occasions when the Turks besieged Vienna, Peter Windler and his wife had a bakery in that city. This baker's patriotism was tinctured with a sense of humor and possibly a sense of business. At any rate, he conceived the idea of making rolls in the shape of a crescent, the emblem of the Turks. They found a ready sale, for everybody wanted to devour the half moons typifying the Mohammedans at the outer gate.

Germany is the home of commemorative cakes and bread. Other countries, while having as many varieties, have not woven sentiment about them to the same extent.

A great many Americans would not know what schwaanerkuchen is unless they asked a native of the old German city of Rostock. It is to be had only at a certain season of the year because it commemorates a kindly act of many years ago. Rostock was surrounded by an enemy. The city gates were closed, and the enemy had come close to the walls, with clubs, spears, heavy mortar slings and many other old time implements of war. Once and again and again they rushed upon the walls with thunderous noise and clanging weapons, but the brave burghers as often forced them back. Then, urged forward by threatening famine, the latter sallied beyond the gates and drove back the foe until the siege was raised.

It was with great joy that they saw the bakers of Schwaan, a village twelve miles down the river Warnow, at the gate as the enemy drew away, bearing heavily laden baskets of cakes. It was such a godsend to the famished burghers that they rewarded the Schwaaner bakers by giving them the [illegible] coming to Rostock every year on Maundy Thursday to offer their cakes for sale. For many years this custom prevailed, to the profit of the bakers from the neighboring town. In time, however, the bakers of Rostock, showing ingratitude, some might think, baked the schwaanerkuchen themselves. To this very day everybody in Rostock eats schwaanerkuchen in holy week.

Another German bread, which in shape resembles a capital W, owes its existence to the siege of the German town of Krailsheim in 1379. It is called haar affen, or hair monkeys, a name suggested by the appearance of the apparition which raised the siege. The efforts of the besiegers to take the place had been in vain. They decided to starve the burghers and their families. So they sat down before the town. There they sat for seven months. By this time the provisions were getting short, and starvation seemed inevitable. One woman had pondered long upon the subject, and finally she said to the head of the defenders: "The people outside the wall are superstitious. Let me masquerade at night before them on the city wall in a peculiar dress." She was permitted to carry out her plan. When her fantastic figure was seen upon the wall in the dim light, flitting from point to point, climbing nimbly over obstacles, they were horror stricken.

"Haar affe!" they exclaimed, pointing at the apparition on the wall. "It is an evil spirit." The following night they fled from the town.

In remembrance of the success of the ruse this peculiar shaped cake was made. For more than 500 years the authorities of the city have celebrated the anniversary by distributing large quantities of these cakes among the poor and the children of the city.—New York Tribune.

An Elaborately Prepared Crime.

This story of an elaborately prepared crime was told by Sir Robert Anderson of Scotland Yard, London. A criminal marked a millionaire as his quarry and rented a bedroom near the railway station from which the rich man took the train for town. Well dressed and well groomed, he took his seat in the same compartment, attracting notice only by his apparent desire to remain unnoticed while he dealt with the papers he carried in a stylish handbag. One morning after a few such journeys he gave vent to his annoyance at having forgotten his keys. A stranger sitting in the opposite corner politely offered him his bunch in the hope that he would find on it a key to open the bag. But none of them would fit the lock. At the suggestion of the stranger, who, of course, was an accomplice, the millionaire then produced his bunch of keys, and a few seconds sufficed to enable the thief to take a wax impression of the key of the rich man's safe. A few weeks later the safe was rifled, and before the crime was discovered the thief was across the channel with his booty.

Couldn't Fool Him Twice.

The heavy clouds were massing in the west, the lightning was flashing, and the thunder was rumbling ominously. The fond mother gathered her young hopeful to her and tried logically to calm his fears.

"There's no danger, dear. God sends the thunderstorm to clear the air, water the flowers and make things cool. You mustn't be frightened. It won't harm you, and everything will be better when it's over."

The little chap listened intently, and when his mother finished he looked at her quizzically.

"No, no, mamma," he murmured, "you talk exactly the way you did last week when you took me to the dentist to have that tooth pulled."—Harper's Weekly.

STUDENT'S PRANK.

Actress Sang "Won't Somebody Kiss Me?" and He Did.

Two hundred Bates college students attended the theater in Lewiston, Me., the other night clad in pajamas, says a special from Lewiston to the New York World. It was in celebration of the winning of the state football championship.

Seats were reserved for the boys, who took the college band.

Captain Schumacher, the six foot right tackle of the team, in answer to Actress Clara Turner's song, "Won't Somebody Give Me a Kiss?" jumped to the stage and boldly accepted the invitation before she realized what was going on.

Schumacher finished the chorus with her, while the audience encored again and again.

His Ashes Under a Sundial.

The late George Herring's remarkable career as turf commission agent, financier and philanthropist closes, says the London Saturday Review, equally remarkable with the charities left by his will and the instructions as to the cremation and burial of his ashes, which are to lie under a sundial at the Haven, a charitable institution he established for aged people.

Wedding Gift For Miss Roosevelt.

One of the most recent and interesting pieces of information relative to Miss Alice Roosevelt's marriage to Mr. Nicholas Longworth is that all of the members of the party who accompanied them to the Philippines will unite in presenting the young couple with a splendid wedding gift in the shape of a souvenir of the journey, says the New York Tribune's Washington correspondent. This will in nowise interfere, of course, with the individual gift from any member of the party, but will be an imperishable memento to remind them of the friends who added to the pleasure of the trip.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and $1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y. For sale by druggists. 1 bott

Americans Visiting Paris

are invited to register their names at the office of the

European Edition

OF THE

New York Herald

No. 49 Avenue de l'Opera. Names so registered will be cabled to and published in the NEW YORK HERALD.

Names of persons registering from cities other than New York will also be transmitted to their home newspapers for publication.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

HARRY E. FENLON,
Fire Insurance.
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ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets. Bellefonte, Pa.

HARRY KELLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building. Allegheny street, Bellefonte Pa.

J. THOMAS MITCHELL.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, South Allegheny treet. Bellefonte, Pa.

Fire Life, Accident Plate Glass, Tornado Insurance.
Bonds of every description.
B. L. FENLON
Office in Temple Court. Bellefonte, Pa.

—Send $1.25 to The Bellefonte Republican and you will receive it with THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, the best agricultural family weekly in the United States, for a full year

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
for children; safe, sure. No opiates
For sale by C M Parrish.

WANTED—BY CHICAGO MANUFACTURING HOUSE,—person of trustworthiness and somewhat familiar with local territory as assistant in branch office. Salary $18 paid weekly. Permanent position No investment required. Businesse established. Previous experience not Essential to engaging. Address, Manager ranches, 323 Dearborn St. Chicago.

How to Avoid Appendicitis.

Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels and restores the natural action of the bowels, Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take, Refuse substitutes. C. M. Parrish,

To stop a cold with "Prevents" is safer than to let it run and cure it afterwards. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will head off all colds and Grippe, and perhaps save you from Pneumonia or Bronchitis. Preventics are little toothsome candy cold cure tablets selling in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes. If you are chilly, if you begin to sneeze, try Preventics. They will surely check the cold, and please you. Sold by Greens Pharmacy Co.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia
For sale by C M Parrish.

Mothers who give their children Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup invariable indorse it. Children like it because the taste is so pleasant. Contains Honey and Tar. It is the Original Laxative Cough Syrup and is unrivaled for the relief of croup. Drives the cold out through the bowels. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Law. Sold by Greens Pharmacy.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowel Laxative.
GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

Quincy Adam's Sawyer a Success.

Garman's opera house was crowded on Friday evening, the attraction being Quincy Adams Sawyer, one of the prettiest rural plays ever written. The company was an unusually strong one, the scenery carried by the company was fine and the play throughout pleased the large audience immensely.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Main Thing About Fire Insurance...

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property—for after a fire one can only accept the result

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance Company of New York, who issue $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year

Harry E. Fenlon,
Office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold.
RENTS COLLECTED

The Bellefonte Republican

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type	$ 5	$ 8	$
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisements at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

EARLE C. TUTEN.

SACRED THREADS.

The Cords Worn by the Three Castes of the Hindoos.

The sacred thread of the Brahmans is well known. It is a caste distinction assumed at an early age and never parted with. It must be made by a Brahman and should consist of three strands, each of a different color, forty-eight yards in length, doubled and twisted together twice, the ends tied in knots. It must be worn next the skin over the left shoulder, hanging down to the thigh on the right side. The three castes of the Hindoos are distinguished by the material of these threads—cotton for the Brahmans, hemp for the warriors and wool for the artisans. The Parsees also wear the sacred thread, and boys of seven or nine are invested with it, the threads used being made always of fibers of the sudu tree. Monier Williams describes the sacred girdle of the Parsees as made of seventy-two woolen threads, forming a flat band, which is twined three times around the body and tied in two peculiar knots, the secret of which is known only to the Parsees.

The use of "medicine cords" is common among North American Indians. Mr. Bourke describes those worn by the Apaches. These consist of one, two, three and four strands, to which are attached shells, feathers, beads, rock crystal, sacred green stones and other articles, doubtless employed symbolically.—Chambers' Journal.

THE PARIS CLUBS.

Election to the Most Exclusive Ones Is a Serious Business.

Election to the exclusive clubs of Paris is a very serious business. The proposer and seconder must not only know all about their candidates, but be able to bear witness to their antecedents and even to their forefathers. They must write to all their friends and ask them to support their candidates. When the election takes place, they must not only be in the room, but approach each member individually as he comes up to the ballot box and ask him for his support.

When the member has been elected, he arrives the first day as a kind of stranger and with his hat in hand. He is then formally introduced by one of his proposers to each member separately who happens to be in the room at the time. On the second occasion he has ceased to be a stranger and may leave his hat in the hall, but he is still expected to go round the room with one of his proposers and be formally introduced. This lasts for a week, by which time he is assumed to know all his colleagues, though a foreigner who is extra punctilious and insists on being introduced to every member of the club gains considerably in popularity. —London Saturday Review.

A Puzzled Author.

When Alphonse Daudet brought out "Sappho" an American publishing house that issued religious books, not knowing its character, offered M. Daudet a large sum for advance sheets of the work. He accepted the offer, and the advance sheets were sent. When the publishers received them they decided that they could not issue the book, and they cabled to the author, "'Sappho' will not do." This dispatch puzzled Daudet. He consulted with numbers of friends, and this was the conclusion at which they eventually arrived: "Sappho" in French is spelled with one "p"—"Sapho," after the Greek fashion. In English it is spelled with two. An unusually acute friend pointed this out to Daudet, which much relieved the novelist, and he cabled back to the publishers, "Spell it with two p's." It is needless to state that the publishers were more astonished at Daudet's reply than he had been at their cable dispatch.

The Sleeve Pattern.

Before altering a sleeve pattern the arm should be measured from the arm scye to the bend and thence to the wrist; also from the back of the arm to the point of the elbow and thence to the wrist. Then measure the pattern and make the alterations. If the sleeve is too long between the top of the arm and the elbow place a tuck through the pattern. If it should be too long between the elbow and the wrist place a tuck there also, making the sleeve the required length. If, on the contrary, the pattern should be too short cut it through just where it is necessary, either above or below, allowing for seams to give it the desired length.

EASY DOOR FASTENERS.

Only One Kind of Lock the Expert Burglar Can't Pick.

"There's only one lock in the world that I can't open if you'll give me a few minutes at it, and as for ordinary door and drawer locks, I'll open them as easily as if there was no lock there. Any expert burglar can do the same."

The foregoing statement was made by an experienced locksmith of Kansas City.

"Few persons know how insecure their homes are," he continued. "Few persons realize that the average lock is absolutely worthless for keeping out an experienced burglar. The ordinary door lock is good for nothing but reminding casual business or social callers that they must ring to be admitted. None of these ordinary 'door fasteners,' and that's the best you can call them, will deter a burglar two whole minutes. If there's no key in the lock, he soon fits one to it. If there is a key in the lock, he inserts a pair of pinchers and in ten seconds has it opened. Understand me, I am speaking of the experienced burglar. The clumsy burglar is the one who gets in trouble. He'll fumble around with a lock until somebody hears him. There is only one unpickable lock made. That's the six pin lock used by the government. It will defy any expert. There are six little steel pins in the lock, which have to be raised just a certain distance to open it. Some of the pins are one-fourth of an inch long and some of them a half inch. If one of the pins lacks even a hairbreadth of being raised the proper distance, the lock will not open. It baffles all the experts."

This locksmith is so expert he can open the majority of safes by putting his ear to the combination and listening to how the tumblers click into place as he turns it.

"I intended at one time to be a burglar," this locksmith declares. "I had it all planned out—even had a set of burglar's tools made. Then I decided that honesty was the best policy, and I stuck to my trade."—Kansas City Star.

THE SHREW MOUSE.

Some Queer Superstitions About a Harmless Little Animal.

The shrew, or shrew mouse, as it is commonly called, is found in nearly all parts of the world. It is distinguished by an elongated, pointed muzzle, small eyes, plantigrade, six toed feet and glands that secrete a musky fluid. Altogether it closely resembles a mouse, but it is really not related to the mouse family.

When at home it is either under a pile of rubbish or in a hole which it has burrowed in the earth. It is nocturnal in its habits, but perfectly harmless, yet at one time it was much disliked and persecuted because it was thought to be a dangerous, mischievous animal. Among the Italians the notion was prevalent that the bite of a shrew was extremely poisonous. The French and the English believed that if a shrew ran over an animal's foot the animal felt great pain and eventually became paralyzed; hence if a horse, a cow or a goat became a little stiff in its limbs the foolish people at once declared it "shrew struck," and the poor shrews had to suffer in consequence.

Of course the "shrew struck" animal had to have something to cure it, so an ash tree was selected, and a deep hole was bored into its trunk. Then a shrew was captured, put alive into the hole, the hole was securely plugged, and the innocent little animal was left to die of starvation.

The ignorant believed that after such an act the ash tree had power to cure "shrew struck" animals, and whenever an animal became inactive or a little numb in its limbs its owner hurried to the "shrew ash," cut a switch from it and switched the "shrew struck" beast. The smarting caused by the switching naturally made the helpless animal move about as much as it possibly could, and in a short time it was pronounced cured.

A Gallant Highwayman.

A highwayman recently held up a gasoline runabout on the outskirts of Rome. The highwayman stopped the runabout with a shot in the air. Then he ran forth from the tomb that had concealed him—the holdup happened on the Appian Way—and found to his surprise only a woman in the little car.

"Where, madam, is your husband?" he demanded sternly and suspiciously.

"He's under the seat," she answered, flushing.

"Then," said the highwayman, "I will take nothing. "It's bad enough to have a husband like that without being robbed into the bargain."

Evolution of Chemistry.

The first chemists were the alchemists, who for hundreds of years vainly tried to make gold by compounding various chemicals. Chemistry was introduced into Spain by the Moors in 1150, and the Chinese and Egyptians claimed an early acquaintance with it. However, chemistry was not a science until the seventeenth century. Boerhaave was the first to combine the study of chemistry with medicine, and since then its evolution has been rapid.

The Audience Worse Than the Orator

John Bright was once asked how it was that Pitt made one of his finest speeches after drinking two bottles of port. John Bright was, as usual, equal to the occasion. He pointed out that verbatim reporting was unknown in those days, and he suggested that the other members of the house, on whose opinion Pitt's reputation largely depended, had probably drunk three bottles.

IS YOUR NAME HERE?

If so be on Hand and Stand by Your Own Honest Judgment.

List of Grand Jurors drawn for the Fourth Monday of February, next 1907.

C E Hackenberg	Gregg twp
Emanuel Corman	Spring "
N. E. Hess	Ferguson "
D G Meek	State College Boro
C B Sheasley	" " "
Charles S Solomon	Philipsburg
Thomas P Beightol	Marion twp
Philip Young	Worth twp
E B McMullen	Millheim Boro
James H Munson	Philipsburg
R D Bigelow	"
Frederick Schenck	Howard
William Schenck	Liberty twp
C D Loraine	Philipsburg Boro
T F Hull	Haines Twp
C T Gerberick	Bellefonte
James S Weaver	Haines twp
David Spitler	Rush twp
Samuel Markle	Spring twp
John B Royer	"
Harry Hoffer	Philipsburg Boro
L G Dom	"
Jacob Hoy	Benner twp
A B Herd	Philipsburg Boro

List of Traverse Jurors drawn for the Fourth Monday of February next 1907

G W Port	Bellefonte Boro
Jared Harper	"
Hayes Schenck	Howard
Joseph E Brugger	Unionville
J C Heckman	Gregg twp
Charles Moore	Harris twp
George Martz	College "
Israel Young	Harris "
James Williams	Bellefonte
Thos Kennelly	Gregg twp
George Hamer	Philipsburg Boro
Floyd E Bowersox	Gregg twp
L W Wert	Haines twp
William Patterson	Taylor twp
George Simle	Philipsburg Boro
George Fisher	Burnside Twp
J C Goodhart	Rotter Twp
Josiah Pritchard	Philipsburg Boro
Emanuel Musser	College twp
George W Bradford	Potter twp
J W Kerstetter	Penn twp
Bruce W Ripka	Gregg twp
D A Ertle	Gregg twp
J W O Houseman	Millheim Boro
Henry Mark	Gregg twp
N W Eby	Haines twp
John Lyon	Howard Bore
Jesse Woodring	Worth twp
W T Fulton	Milesburg Boro
Shuman Pletcher	Howard Boro
Daniel Miller	Spring twp
Jerry Zettle	Gregg twp
Joseph Beezer	Bellefonte
David Reed	Ferguson twp
Abednego Williams	Huston twp
F P Musser	Millheim Boro
John B Fortney	Potter twp
W H Fry	Ferguson twp
Thomas Houser	State College Boro
James Schofield	Bellefonte
E R Owen	Spring twp
Arthur Lukens	Philipsburg
A U. Mingle	Bellefonte
William Ferguson	Philipsburg Boro
Edward Johnston	Milesburg twp
John Herd	Philipsburg Boro
John B Miller	Huston Twp
Joseph F Hoy	Ferguson twp

List of Traverse Jurors drawn for the First Monday of March next, 1907.

Samuel C Hoy	Walker twp
Gates Kennelly	Gregg twp
John A. Dailey	Curtin twp
R W Mensch	Haines twp
Bert Bathurst	Bellefonte
Abram Sharrow	Rush twp
Stine Walker	Ferguson
George Cox	Spring twp
Bruce Lingle	Boggs twp
Geo B Stover	Miles twp
Chester Beightol	Burnside twp
William Rishel	College twp
Harry Garbrick	Spring twp
A J Gephart	Millheim Boro
H P Carson	Patton twp
Charles Mothersbaugh	Harris twp
George E Mensch	Millheim Boro
J H Eshridge	Philipsburg
Benj Breon	Gregg twp
T F Meyer	Millheim Boro
John Carper	Harris twp
John Getz	College twp
Shuman Lyon	Spring twp
M F Hazel	"
W H Glenn	Ferguson twp
J I Wagner	Liberty twp
A A Pletcher	Howard Boro
Wm. Greebe	Philipsburg
John P. Condo	Haines twp
Isaac Armstrong	College twp
William H Adams	Boggs twp
F. T. Smith	Rush twp
Geo W Scholl	College twp
Joseph Gates	State College Boro
James Roush	Haines twp
Geo C Meyer	College "
Tyson Hoffer	Philipsburg twp
Elmer Johnson	Rush twp
A C Bowes	State College Boro
J Homer Decker	Ferguson twp

An Old Lady Dies.

On Thursday morning at 2 o'clock Mrs. Elizabeth McKinley a highly esteemed lady who had reached her 90th year passed to her reward in Heaven. The cause of this good old lady's death was due to a general breakinging down of her system. She had lived a life of a Christian, having united with the Evangelical church when just a girl. Her lifes work is ended and she is now with her Master whom she loved and served.

She will be buried on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, funeral services held at the home of her son, Mr. James McKinley near Milesburg. She leaves the following sons and daughter to mourn her death, James, Samuel, John and Mrs. R. H. Brown. Interment will be made at Milesburg.

Death of Mrs. Chas. Snook.

Jennie, wife of Charles Snook died Sunday morning at 4 o'clock at her home at Rock Spring, the cause of the good woman's death was consumption. She was only 36 years of age and leaves to mourn her death a husband and four small children, her father William McManaban and a brother Samuel.

She was a consistent christian lady and a member in good standing of the Leonard Grange at Rock Springs. Religious services were conducted at her late home this morning and the body was taken to Milroy for interment.

HALL OF FAME
PE-RU-NA FOR WINTER CATARRH
PE-RU-NA FOR CATARRH OF THE HEAD, THROAT, LUNGS, STOMACH KIDNEYS BLADDER AND FEMALE ORGANS.
IT WILL HELP YOU
PE-RU-NA FOR CATARRH IN ALL PARTS OF THE SYSTEM
RELIEVES COLDS, COUGHS, GRIP, AND ALL CATARRHAL DISEASES.

JOHN TONER HARRIS PROMOTED.

Elwood Mateer Succeeds Him---Well Known in Bellefonte.

John Tonner Harris, for five years manager of the Altoona exchange of the Pennsylvania Telephone company, has been promoted to the traffic managership of the same company. The appointment, which is to take effect Jan 21, has been officially announced from the general offices of the company. Mr. Harris' new headquarters will be at Harrisburg Simultaneously with the promotion of Mr. Harris comes the announcement of the promotion of Elwood Mateer to the position made vacant by Mr. Harris. Mr. Mateer is now manager of the Bloomsburg exchange.

The advancement of Mr. Harris will be received with mingling emotions of pleasure and regret by his legion of Altoona friends. During his incumbency in this city he has won the confidence and esteem of not only the patrons of telephone company, but of many others whose pleasure it has been to have met him socially. He has been indefatigable in the interests of his employers, and by painstaking attention to duty and unremitting hard labor has raised the local exchange to a standard that has won for him the praise of his superiors. His promotion to an enlarged sphere of responsibilty is in every sense a reward of merit.

Mr. Mateer is an Altoona boy, a son of J. Ross Mateer, and has won steady advancement by application and industry. He is regarded as among the most efficient Pennsylvania Telephone employes.—Altoona Gazette.

—Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheumatism, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

Music at M. E. Church Sunday, Jan. 6.

A. M.

Prelude. Andante in A.....Smart
Anthem, Holy Father Hear My Cry....Beethsuen-Brackatt
Effertoire. Consolation.....Schuman
Postlude. Allegra Pampose.....West

P. M.

Prelude, Offertoire in A.....Batiste
Anthem, Seek Ye the Lord.....Roberts
Offertoire, Herr Christ, der ein ge Gattes-Sahn.....Bach
Postlude, 3rd Nuptiale Marche...Guilmant

William Fallansbee Dunning, Organist and Chair-master.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowel Laxative.

Resolution in Honor of a Good Lady

The following resolutions were adopted at the annual meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church of Bellefonte, Friday 4th, January 1907.

WHEREAS, in the providence of God we have been called upon to part for a little while with our friend Mrs. Ellen VanTries and whereas for us, His ways are so often past finding out, though we know that He doeth all things well.

We the members of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church of Bellefonte, assembled in annual session and desiring to make record of our deep sense of loss and at the same time give expression of our heartfelt sympathy for the bereaved family, adopt the following resolutions.

RESOLVED:—that in the death of our sister Mrs. Ellen VanTries, we have lost not only a loyal and devoted member of our Society, but one who was equally faithful as a member of and the efficient Vice President of The Home Mission Society of our church.

RESOLVED:—Because of her sterling qualities of mind and heart, her lovely christian character and her sincere friendship, we will miss her in all of our relations of christian and social fellowship which have been so tender and sweet

RESOLVED:—That we most lovingly commend the members of her sorrowing home to the compassionate Father who comforteth His own and giveth rest to His saints assuring them that their is also ours and that with them we also mourn.

RESOLVED:—that these resolutions be made a part of the regular minutes of the Annual Meeting of this Society and that copies of the same be prepared by the Secretary for the several members of her family.

Signed
Mrs. Frances W. Gainfort,
Secretary.

Mrs. M. H. Wilson, President of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society.

Mrs. James Harris, President of the Woman's Home Missionary Society.

—Have you indigestion, constipation, headache, backache, kidney trouble? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well. If it fails, get you money back. That's fair. Tea or Tablets form. 35 cents.—C. M. Parrish.

—FOR RENT—a steam heated store room 20x100 feet and offices in the Exchange Building. Apply to F. W. Crider. d 1 mo

ALL THE OLD SOLDIERS INVITED.

To the Supper at the Post Rooms Saturday Night.

Come o boys, your are all welcome and it won't cost you a cent and you can have all you want to eat and hear a lot o those old stories of by gone days when you were all young. The invitation is extended to all of you old soldiers all over the county whether you belong to the post or not, to be at the Gregg Post rooms on Saturday evening for a good chicken and waffle supper at 6 o'clock and to attend the Installation services at 8 o'clock. Boys you are getting fewer every year and should make an earnest effort to get together as often as you can. It does you good and it does we younger fellows good to hear you tell of your hardships and pleasant times during those dark days from 60 to 65

The men who have been elected for the ensuing year are as follows: Commander Harry B. Pontius; Sr. Vice Commander, Isaac Thomas; Jr., Vice Commander, Joseph Alters; Officer of the Day, John I. Curtin; Officer of the Guard, William Flack, Quarter Master, W. H. Musser; Surgeon John H. Bryan. This invitation has been sent out by the Adjutant Emanuel Noll. The Installation Officer will be General W. H. Green, inspector of the department of the G. A. R. of Pennsylvania.

Great Religious Meetings.

The worldly people of Bellefonte are being wonderfully disturbed by the Spirit of God working through the different churches and other religious organizations. Revival meetings are in progress at the Methodist Episcopal church on corner Spring and Howard streets at the United Brethren, corner Thomas and High streets, at the African Methodist Episcopal on St. Paul street at the United Evangelical on Willowbank street and at the Salvation Army hall, all are working earnestly to save souls. On Monday January 14th the Presbyterians will start a series of meetings in the chapel, other churches are likely to fall in line and it is predicted that the old town is to experience a wonderful religious uplifting. The Salvation Army is meeting with success every night in leading some wanderer from the path of sin. Their singing is good and is an excellent feature to draw the crowd. The work is under the command of Captain Anna Irvin and Lieutenant Hunter.

CORRESPONDENCE

Moshannon.

The new year opens under very favorable circumstances and bright prospects for a prosperous year. Our country has never been so active, in a business way, and prosperity as fully realized, as at the present time. Prices of materials and food stuffs are steadily on the increase, which is a sure sign that business is booming and that the finances are in a good condition. Under the leadership of such a man as "Teddy" Roosevelt, who surely has proven himself a man of sense and discretion, with a will power to remove mountains, this state of affairs has been consummated. The Panama question which has been agitating the minds of many able, honest and patriotic men, who seem to think it an almost impossible thing to do becomes a mere "mole hill" in the hands of a man of his abilities, and indomitable will. While the task is a big one and will require some time to accomplish it, yet the "Big Stick" is equal to the occasion. This waterway will be, without doubt, a great advantage to the civilized world and, of all nations, the United States should own and control it at any cost. Therefore let the good work go on. Our own community, away out in the wilds of Centre county feels the effect of this era of prosperity. The mines are doing well, at the present, and the prospects are good for a better year than we have just passed through. Other business enterprises are on the move and the outlook for the year 1907 is auspicious.

Glen Williams has returned to Philadelphia, where he has secured a position.

Al. Roberts, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with relatives and friends in this locality.

T. I. Alabach, of Lock Haven, was a business visitor to our town recently, selling pianos.

Morris Gleason, one of our coal operators, made a business trip to Philipsburg, this week.

Geo. Daugherty and Chester Brightol; of Pine Glen, were around looking after their interests in the vicinity of Moshannon, one night of the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Barr, of Wolfsburne, were callers at Robt. Reiter's on Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Rupely, of Pottersdale, visited at the home of J. W. Howard on Friday.

John Reeder, of Lock Haven, done some insurance business in this vicinity lately.

Edward Shannon made a business trip to Clearfield on Monday.

Nellie Tubridy returned to Emporium, where she is employed, after spending her vacation at her home here.

Mrs. Jackson Watson, met with quite a serious accident recently, by falling down a flight of stairs and dislocating her arm

Miss Rosella McGown, of Snow Shoe, visited friends here on Sunday.

Wm. Williamson, Jr., has departed for Punxsutawney, where he has secured employment.

Mt. Pleasant.

We owe an apology to our correspondent at Mt Pleasant for our carleseness in not getting the letter in last weeks issue. Some how or other the manuscript was mislaid.

DEATH OF MRS. HENDESON.

Mrs. M. J. Henderson passed away from this world to that home above for which she had patiently waited for so long. She has been a most patient sufferer for many years. She was a faithful christian lady and a member of the United Brethern church at Mt. Pleasant, she leaves to mourn her death a devoted husband and a loving daughter. Mrs. Mary Goss of Howard, also one son of Pitcairn.

The deceased was a lady of a kind disposition and held in the highest esteem by all her friends. Funeral services were held at the United Brethern church conducted by Rev. Snyries. The funeral was under the direction of W. E. Cox of Warriorsmark.

WEDDING BELLS RING OUT.

At 12 o'clock Christmas day a delightful wedding was celebrated at the home of Robert Orwig two mile west of Hannah. The contracting parties were Miss Nora Beckwith and Mr. Robert B. Fink of Sandy Ridge.

The ceremony was performed by Squire Vinton Beckwith. The best man was Laurence Beckwith of Mt. Union Pa. Brides maid was Miss Olive M. Flood of Shade Gap. After the ceremony a delightful wedding dinner was served which was certainly enjoyed by all the guests present. This paper joins in with their many friends in wishing them happiness, and in the words of "Rip Van Winkle May they live long and prosper".

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers were recorded during the past week by Recorder John C. Rowe.

Philip D. Foster, Treas., to Mrs. Mary Carson, Sept. 12 '04 2 acres in Snow Shoe twp. Consideration $6 60,

Cornie V. Gruver to T. Bert Sweeley Dec. 31, '06; 119 acres 113 perches in Howard twp. Consideration $6500.

Wm. H. Hollingsworth to Harry C. Fulton, Jan. 5, '07; Bottling works in Philipsburg. Consideration $2000.

Andrew A. Walker to Wm. G. Runkle, Jan. 8, '07; lot 108 Bush's Addition in Spring twp. Consideration $1.

Louise Bush to A. A. Walker, Dec. 1, '06; lot 108 Bush's Addition Consideration. $450.

Philip D. Foster to Robert Sloteman, Sept. 12, '04; one lot in Spring twp. Consideration $6.28.

Thos. G. McCausland, et al. attys in fact to Peter Bluskey, Nov. 13, 1902; in Rush twp.. Consideration $50.

Thos. G. McCauland, et al, attys in facts to Wash Kowalsic, June 11, 1906; 1 52-100 acres in Rush twp Consideration $76.

Thos G. McCausland, et al, attys in fact to Joe Sorokie, June 11, 1906; 1 18-100 acres in Rush twp. Consideration $59.

Geo. B. Simler, Jr., et ux to Charles Smith, Dec. 28, 1906; not given in Philipsburg. Consideration $650.

Mary W. Linn to Fannie Barnhart, April 2, 1906; 2½ acres in Spring twp Consideration $195.

J. F. Gates, atty in fact to Lois M. Gates. Jan. 4, 1907; 2½ acres in Ferguson twp. Consideration $128.

Thos. J Sexton to Mrs. Solinda Sloteman, Jan 5, 1907; lot 9 Harrisonville in Spring twp. Consideration $1.

Thos. G. McCausland, et al, atsy's in fact to Steve Cushur, June 11, 1906 1 6 10 acres in Rush twp. Consideration $80.

Thos. Foster, et al to Catherine Tressler, Oct. 23, 1906; lot 41 in State College. Consideration $250.

Mike Stair, et ux to Mike Sakala, et ux, Oct. 4, 1906; 1 acre in Rush twp. Consideration $65.

Chas C Duck, et ux to Geo Hudak, Dec 29, 1906, lot 89 in Casanova, Rush twp. Consideration $40.

W. Harrison Walker, Trustee to Thos E Griffeth, May 10, 1904; 1 acre 65 perches in Boggs twp. $25.

—Into each life some sorrow must fall; Wise people don't sit down and bawl; Only fools suicide or take to flight; Smart people take Rocky Mountain Tea at night.—C. M. Parrish

LOST.—A Fraternity pin, set with pearls and the initials, J F. H, on back, somewhere between Bishop and Thomas streets. Reward if left at this office. d-2t

Judge Orvis Vice-President.

The Sunbury Daily of Monday has the following to say about a new industry about to be launched in Snyder county:

The Sunbury Brick Company was organized at Sunbury Friday night by the election of the following officers: President, Hon. C. R. Savidge, Sunbury; vice-president, Hon. Ellis Orvis, Bellefonte; treasurer, George Schoch, Selinsgrove; secretary, A. W. Day, Bloomsburg; general manager, W. I. Harvey, Orvis, Pa. and assistant manager, W. W. Swengel, Sunbury; who will, with A. C. Savidge, constitute, the board of directors.

The company have acquired a large tract of valuable red shale and clay lands in Franklin township, Snyder county, along the line of the Pennsylvania railroad.

The capital stock of the company is $100,000, and the gentlemen interested are receiving subscriptions, about $40,000 having been already subscribed.

Prospecting upon the company's lands has been going on for some time, and experts who have been on the property are very enthusiastic over its future, there being practically an inexhaustible supply of the best red shale and soft mud clay, and the site being an ideal one for a brick plant.

The company proposes to equip its plant at a cost of about $50,000 to $70,000 with the most modern and up-to-date machinery for the manufacture of high grade, dry press and wire cut building brick, vitrified paving brick. The capacity of the plant will be 50,000 brick per day, and with the rapidly increasing demand for building material there should be a ready market for the output, The general manager of the company, W. I. Harvey, is also general manager of the Hayes Run Fire Brick company, and will bring to the company a ripe experience in the brick business, which, with the personnel of the directorate of the company, would seem to insure a bright future.

The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register Earle C. Tuten.

John Ciprich	Gorden Heights
Magdalena Stricek	" "
Wallace A. Debler	Rebersburg
Abie Hoy	Smullton
Claude W. Smith	Milesburg
Edith L. Else	"
Benjamin H. Etters	Bellefonte
Mary A. E. Smith	"
Joseph B. Kunes	Blanchard
Elsie V. Kunes	Beech Creek

—If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulets will prevent constipation. They induced a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without griping. Ask your druggist for them. 25c

Reconstructs your whole body, makes rich red blood. Drives out impurities that have collected during the winter. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is a family tonic. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. —C. M. Parrish.

Additional Locals.

—Sunshine, rain and mud are the three most talked on subjects of the day.

—Rev. Crittenden conducted religious services at Snow Shoe Intersection on Sunday.

—R. B. Freeman Train Master on the Bald Eagle Valley transacted business in Bellefonte on Saturday.

—Mrs. W. B. Rankin is recovering from a severe attack of the lagrippe which she has had for the last few weeks.

—We are very sorry to learn that Mr. Oscar Gray is suffering from nervous prostration at his home in Crider's Exchange.

—Richard Taylor, manager of the skating rink announces that he will have another 'Masquerade Skate" in a week or ten days.

—Rev. W. A. Roulston. of Bellevue, Pa., preached two powerful sermons in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning and evening.

—The Neuville Repertoire Company passed through Bellefonte Saturday in their own pullman coach, attached to the regular train going west.

—John McSuley the artist is lettering the large window blinds at the Y. M. C. A. John is an expert at his profession and one that is hard to beat.

—We always know when it is going to storm Curly Osman's hair always get "kinky," If you want to know when it is going to rain look at Curly's head.

—We are pleased to learn that Mrs. Robert B. Taylor has so far recovered from her recent illness that they expect she will be able to sit up in a few days.

—If you have a friend visiting your home or if you are going away, and in fact any news matter at all, we will be pleased if you would let us know, by mail or over the telephone.

—Some one unintentionally carried away W. Harrison Walker's overcoat from his law office on High street. The person who has made the mistake will kindly take it back again.

—Word was received in Bellefonte, Tuesday that Dr. W. H. Tate, the dentist would arrive home on the 15th of January from the South and open up his dental rooms in the Bush Arcade.

—Mrs. Louisa Bush celebrated her 70th birthday on Saturday and many of her friends called at her home on Spring street to congratulate and wish her many more years of health and happiness.

—We are sorry to note the serious illness of Mrs. W. U. Hensyl wife of the late Dr. Hensyl of Howard, who has been visiting friends at Berwick, and while there was stricken with tyyhoid pneumonia.

—Wilson Heiman of Philipsburg, was brought to jail on Tuesday afternoon by constable A. D. Adams accused of stealing a horse from Thad Meyers, the livery man at Philipsburg. He is also accused of larceny.

—The hospital at State College is almost completed. Robert Irwin the artistic painter and paper hanger is putting on the last touches. The building has 10 very large rooms and is equipped with the most modern facilities.

—After Miss White leaves Bellefonte Miss Eva Crissman will continue the dancing school in the ball room of the Arcade building. She will give lessons in dancing every Friday evening. Her prices are low and she is an excellent teacher.

—Jacob Barlett, Bellefonte's up-to-date drayman was the lucky one to win the large 32lb turkey that was chanced off Saturday night. The fortunate number was 55. It cost Jake 10cts. and he sold the bird for $3.00. How about that for making money?

—The new drying building at the Pennsylvania Match factory is almost completed. Mr. Lowrie and his crew of carpenters have finished slating the roof which is certainly a fine job. A few inside parts are to be finished and then the building will be ready for use.

—The stockholders of the Bellefonte Trust company received a New Year's greeting on Tuesday that was appreciated. It was a notice of a 5 per cent. dividened out of the past year's earnings; also that an additional $10,000 was set apart to the surplus fund, making said fund now $20,000. Since the founding of the company two years ago it has enjoyed an unusually successful period, which speaks well for the management of the institution and the efficiency of its officers and employes. On Tuesday, Jan. 15th, a stockholders' lunch will be given at the Brockerhoff house.

—Another wreck occurred in Lock Haven early Tuesday morning which resulted in five gondola cars being broken and crushed. A locomotive on the Bald Eagle Valley road drawing a heavy train was approaching the Hannah street crossing when the switch engine with a draft of cars was was coming down the P. & E. tracks. On account of the fog it was impossible for the engineer to see the approach of the switching engine and as a result it sideswiped five cars, and for several hours the tracks were covered with debris. The wrecking crew were called out to clear the tracks, but traffic was delayed for sometime.

—Mrs. Frank I. Blair is suffering from an attack of the lagrippe.

—Upholstering and general repair work of furniture done by H. M. Bidwell South Allegheny street. d-1w

—Grant Keslinger has been appointed yard master in the Pennsylvania railroad yards in Bellefonte.

—Mike Shanchee, an Italian was taken to the Bellefonte Hospital this morning suffering from pneumonia.

—Jack Dawson the express messenger on the Lewisburg is confined to his home with an attack of the lagrippe.

—The county auditors H. B. Pontius, James Swab and R. D. Musser began Monday to audit the accounts of the different county officials.

—Ashbridge Thomas wishes us to announce that he is chancing off two big hens and a dandy rooster, you can buy your chances from Mr. Stine on Thomas street or from Ashbridge who lives in the old Mitchell homestead.

—You can leave Bellefonte on the morning train at 9 o'clock, go to Pittsburg, remain in that city for an hour an a half and get back to the old town at 8:16. How about that for traveling and doing business in the city.

—The Richard's home on Linn street is nearly completed. When finished it will be one of the prettiest brick mansions in that portion of the town. Allison's plumbers are very busy finishing their work in the house after which the painters and paper hangers will begin their work.

—Mr. C. C. Shuey received a crate of oranges from his former pastor and friend Rev. John A. Wood, who is now administering the Gospel of Christ away out on the far western Pacific coast at Pasadena, California. The box and oranges were quite small but they were the real thing and had the right taste.

—If things did not go right on the Bellefonte Central Tuesday morning you must not blame Ross Parker, the Conductor, because last night that stork brought a big daughter to his home—Ross is delighted and he is smiling all over his face and halfway down his back. Mrs. and Miss Parker are doing nicely and are as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

—The army regulations have been amended so that whenever "The Star-Spangled Banner," is played by a band, all officers and enlisted men shall stand at attention and salute, the position of the salute be maintained until the last note. "The Star-Spangled Banner" must be rendered in its entirety, when played with no variations or repetitions.

—The Pennsylvania freight station has had a whole lot of improvements added to their offices and ware-room, among them is a new record room where all their important documents can be kept, a new hydrant and marble basin and toilet room, making the office up-to-date and pleasant. The corps of clerks employed there are proud of their home and take much pride in showing the improvements to their friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Clarke, of Houtzdale, recently celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage. One hundred relatives and friends of the venerable pair shared in the notable occasion. Mr. Clarke was married to Miss Mary Caraher, at Unionville, Centry county, January, 1, 1857. In his life he was a boatman on the Juniata canal from Columbia to Pittsburg, and came to the Allegheny mountains 50 years ago, where he drove a stage from Tyrone to Clearfield. Mr. Clarke served in the Thirteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry during the Civil War.

—A young fellow got to much booze in him Tuesday and thought he could scare most everybody around the depot, but he run up against a snag when he encountered some of the boys at the ware-house, one of the fellows handed him a couple just for luck which seemed to be satisfactory to the receiver. He then went down the track to the water tank and laid down to rest with his head not more than a foot from the rail. The conductor on the 4:43 train notified the police who immediately went down, but the fellow had taken his departure. When you are full stay away from the railroad and the cops.

—The leading feature of a performance of Uncle Tom's Cabin to the thousands of lady patrons who flock to see it, is the character of Eva. Managers heretofore have found it a difficult task to secure a child suited in looks, size and temperament to correctly interpret this role, but Mason Bros. pride themselves in being able to present the smallest, most winsome and most talented child artist ever seen in the part before. In Baby Bernadine, a four years old infant prodigy, is an ideal Eva, and a little miss that is a living breathing counterpart of the lovable child of Mrs. Stowe's great play. She not only speaks her lines distinctly, and intelligently, but she sings and dances with the skill of an adult. There is nothing precocious about this little miss, she is simply a sweet, loyable little artist who wins the hearts of her audiences nightly and gives a vivid and lifelike portrayal of the most beautiful child character ever conceived by a playright of this or former times. Garman's opera house. Friday, Jan. 11. Prices 24, 35 and 50cts.

FIRE LADDIES ELECT OFFICERS.

Undine and Logan Hose Companies Choose Their Officers.

The Logan and Undine Hose companies met on Tuesday evening in their respective buildings and elected the following men as officers for the year 1907.

LOGAN COMPANY.

Presiden, H. J. Jackson.
Vice President, George Everhart.
Recording Sec., Fred Reese.
Financial Sec, M. A. Jackson.
Treasurer, James Seibert.
Chief, B. D. Tate.
First Assist, Harry Kerns.
Second Assist., Harry Auman.
Third Assist., R. A. Beck.
Trustees, John J. Bower, R. B. Montgomery and Jacob Marks.
Delegate to State Convention, Homer Barnes

UNDINE COMPANY.

President, D. Paul Fortney.
Vice President, George Doll.
Recording Sec., James Lowery.
Financial Sec, Edward Gehret.
Treasurer, Joseph Beezer.
Chief, Charles Anderson.

Bride and Groom Arrives Home.

Amid showers of rice and sunshine Edward Haupt and his young bride arrived in Bellefonte on Saturday afternoon. They were met at the 4:44 train which brought them from Mansfield, Pa, by two dozen young friends who gave them a most heartly welcome by throwing rice and old gum shoes at them. Mr. Haupt is of a bashful disposition and we know he was greatly embarassed, but his wife seemed to enjoy the situation wonderfully. It was certainly a royal welcome home which goes to show that he has many friends in the old town. They went directly to Mr. Haupt's home on Thomas street, where a reception was held in the evening. Mrs. Haupt's maiden name was Miss Lida E. Hillier. She is a very bright and accomplished young lady and we know will make a splendid helpmate through life. While Mr. Haupt is one of our most industrious young men we feel sure will make a good, true husband. They expect to make their future home in Bellefonte.

Why not give an Organ Recital?

Some of the good people in Lock Haven are preparing to give one of their delightful organ recitals for the benefit of their hospital, they are not charging any admission only asking for a silver offering Bellefonte has the best musical talent of any town its size in the state. It has the finest church organs that can be heard for miles around. Now that our own hospital is making an appeal for help, don't you think it would be a grand act of charity if some of our splendid vocalists and musicians would get together and give an organ and song recital in one of our large churches for the benefit of our home for the sick. The young men of Lock Haven are giving one of their ever pleasing ministrels for the benefit of the hospital Why don't the fellows in Bellefonte do the same?

The Safeguards Advancing.

At 11 a. m on New Years Day in the High school building, the Safeguard Temperance boys of Bellefonte elected for President, Paul Wetsel, Vice President, Charles Roan. Secretary, Thomas Morgan who with Mr. Charles Gilmore and Mr. C. C. Shuey and Missioner Crittenden as Advisory members constitute a Board of Management.

The first regular meeting of the Society will be held as soon as arrangements can be made. There are now nearly one hundred members with constant accessions from time to time.

Centre Co. Medical Society.

The Centre County Medical Society met in the Court House Tuesday morning and elected officers for ensuing year. They were as follows: President, Dr. Theodore Christ, of State College; Vice-President, Dr. David Dale, of Bellefonte; Secretary, Dr. J. Y. Dale, Lemont; Treasurer, Dr. George F. Harris, Bellefonte. The members of the Association present were Doctors McEntire, Howard; Dale, Lemont; Braught, Spring Mills; Dale, Harris, Seibert, Hays, Dobbins, Schad of Bellefonte; Christ, State College and Woods of Pine Grove Mills.

School Directors Association.

The School Directors Association of Centre county will meet in the Court House Wednesday morning January 23rd at 10 o'clock. The meeting will be addressed both morning and evening by Dr. D. J. Waller principal of the Bloomsburg Normal. Dr. Waller is ex-State Superintendent. Dr. J. George Becht, of the Clarian Normal school will also be here and make several addresses.

Funeral of William Miller.

William Miller the little son of Mr. and Mrs. John Miller of Bush Addition, who died Monday noon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gettig at Roland, from a stroke of paralysis was buried Wednesday morning at the Sunnyside cemetery near Nittany Furnace. The services was held at the Gettig home at Roland conducted by the Evangelical pastor.

Weak Lungs Bronchitis

For over sixty years doctors have endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs, colds, weak lungs, bronchitis, consumption. You can trust a medicine the best doctors approve. Then trust this the next time you have a hard cough.

"I had an awful cough for over a year, and nothing seemed to do me any good. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and was soon cured. I recommend it to all my friends whenever they have a cough."—MISS M. MEYERS, Washington, D. C.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Ayer's Pills keep the bowels regular. All vegetable and gently laxative.

The Spirit of Winter.

The Spirit of Winter is with us, making its presence known in many different ways—sometimes by cheery sunshine and glistening snows, and sometimes by driving winds and blinding storms. To many people it seems to take a delight in making bad things worse, for rheumatism twists harder, twinges sharper, catarrh becomes more annoying, and the many symptoms of scrofula are developed and aggravated. There is not much poetry in this, but there is truth, and it is a wonder that more people don't get rid of these ailments. The medicine that cures them—Hood's Sarsaparilla—is easily obtained and there is abundant proof that its cures are radical and permanent.

FOR SALE:—An Edison Home Phonograph with 200 records and 36 inch horn. Inquire at this office. 3-t

LOST.—A Roman gold locket lost between Thomas street and Twitmire's house, Saturday. Finder please leave at this office. d-3t

Sheriff Sales.

By virtue of writs of Fieri Facas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre Co., Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2nd 1907.

At 1.30 P. M.

No. 1 Beginning at a rock oak corner of Samuel Dawning; Thence by lands formally of Lyon Shoob & Co. south 46¾ degrees, east 141½ rods to post corner of Andrew Nearhoof, thence by Andrew Nearhoof south 48 degrees east 127 rods to a post on plank road, thence south 53 degrees west 11 rods thence south 5 ¾ west 43½ rods to a post corner, formally of John Weaver, thence by tract formally of John Weaver north 47¾ degrees west 72 rods to maple thence by lands formally of Lyon Shoob & Co. north 53¾ degrees east 122 rods to place of beginning containing 172 acres.

No. 2 Beginning at a post corner of John Weaver Sr. tract on the plank road, thence by plank road north 89½ degrees east, 51 2-5 per. to a post thence by the same north 52 east, 29 4-5 per. to a post. Thence by other lands of Wm. M. Lyon, etal, north 58½ degrees west 72 per to maple sappling thence south 51½ degrees, west 70½ per. to a post; thence by land of John Weaver Sr. south 48½ degrees east 68 perches to the place of beginning containing 31 acres 52¾ perches.

No. 3 Beginning at line of John Weaver thence south 141 feet to corner of line of Samuel Lewis; thence by said line 237 feet to line of Scott Johnson; thence by said line 82 feet to line of John Weaver, thence by said line of John Weaver 213 feet to place of beginning containing 1 acre, and 139 perches.

Thereon erected a frame Dwelling House Barn and other out buildings.

No. 4. Beginning at stone on lands of G. & F. H. Shoenberger; thence by last named land North 45 degree, west 18 perches to a stone; thence by land of John Weaver Sr., north 46 degress east 12¾ perches to stones thence by land last named south 45 degrees, east 13 per. to stones, thence by lands South 45 degrees, west 12½ perches to the place of beginning. Containing 162¾ perches.

Thereon erected a Two Story Frame Dwelling House.

Seized taken into execution and sold as the property of Jeremiah Weaver, Admr. of etc of John Weaver late of Taylor twp. deceased.

ALSO.

All that certain piece of land situated in the village of Spring Mills, County of Centre and State of Penna. beginning at the stone corner and line of lands of G. H. Long and C. P. Long, thence along land of the said C. P. Long South 12 East 101 feet to centre of public road, thence along centre of said public road North 79½ degrees East 72 feet to a post in centre of said public road, thence along lands of G. Long north 12 degrees west 233 ft to centre of the Lewisburg and Tyrone R. R., thence along said R. R. south 84 degrees west 89½ perches to point in centre of R. R., thence along lands of C. P. Long South 20 degrees East 145 feet to the place of beginning containing about 6¾ perches.

No 2. Bounded as follows to wit; On the North by Lewisburg and Tyrone R. R. on the east by lands of G. H. Long, on the south by lands of C. C. Bartges and Samuel Brown, and on the west by lands of Samuel Brown, Philip Helm and Mrs. James Osman, Containing about 4¾ acres.

Seized taken into execution and sold as the property of T. Calvin Kenly.

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement or lot of ground situate in the village of Oak Hall, College township, Centre county and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by lands of A. W. Dale and Barnhart Stamm: on the east by lot of said Barnhart Stamm, on the south by Brush Valley road and the west by the Bellefonte and Boalsburg turnpike and lot of A. W. Dale, containing two acres of land be the same more or less. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and sold as the property of Edwin R. Smith, of College twp.

TERMS OF SALE:—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

HENRY KLINE, sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. 9, 1907.

Auditor's Notice.

In the Orphan's Court of Centre Co.

In the matter of the estate of J. W. Gephart, late of Bellefonte Boro, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by said court, "To make distribution of the balance, in the hands of the accountants, as shown by their first account, to and among those legally entitled thereto." will attend to the duties of his appointment on Monday, the 28th, day of January, 1907, at two p. m., at his office in Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa., when and where all persons interested in said estate may attend, and make proof of their claims, or be forever debarred from coming in for a share of said balance.

Bellefonte, Pa. Thomas J. Sexton.
January 5th, 1907, Auditor.
Jan 9-3t

A MAN OF PRIVILEGE

LONDON'S LORD MAYOR A PERSONAGE OF POMP AND POWER.

The First Holder of the High and Mighty Office Was Elected in 1189 and Proved Popular—Dick Whittington and Other Ancient Worthies.

The most impressive thing about the mayoralty of London is its great antiquity. In Saxon and Norman times London was an independent state, and the chief magistrate—the portreeve, or the bailiff—was an absolute ruler. The first mayor was elected in 1189, and he was so popular that he retained the office for twenty-four years. The first lord mayor's pageant was in the reign of Henry VIII., and in it he figured as chief butler to Anne Boleyn.

Through the long intervening years the lord mayor has retained many of his prerogatives as a ruler. Most people have no idea how extensive his privileges are.

He has his own chaplain (in olden days, like the monarch, he had his jester, too), and badges of royalty are attached to his office—the scepter, the swords of justice and mercy and the mace. He has right of precedence in the city before all the royal family. Soldiers in any number cannot march through the city without his consent.

He has the right of private audience with the king. He has the privilege of direct entrance without question at royal levees. He can at any time dissolve the city courts, even that of the common council, by removing the sword and mace from the table. He is lord of the river Thames, of the conservancy, and he controls the city purse.

The majesty of his state is pretty considerable too. The city gives him a sum of £10,000 to expend. His palace, the Mansion House, is furnished with plate and ornaments worth £100,000. He has a splendid retinue of servants, including a sword bearer, mace bearer and seven trumpeters, whose liveries cost some £1,600 annually. He gives a yearly banquet, which costs thousands of pounds, and employs an army of 150 waiters, cooks and carvers.

Best of all, he has the power to raise vast sums of money for charitable purposes. In the last quarter of a century the lord mayors of London have raised nearly £6,000,000 for the relief of various people in distress.

Another feature which makes the lord mayoralty attractive is its glamour of romance. More often than not the king of the city is a self made man. Dick Whittington started out as an apprentice, as many other lord mayors have done. The mayor of 1611 came to London in rags in a carrier's cart. The wealthy mayor of 1418 had been a foundling. As recently as 1800 we had a lord mayor of London who began life as a bricklayer's laborer.

When men of this character are exalted to the seats of the mighty they are apt to do freakish things at times.

The laborer mayor instanced above had a son who fell from a high ladder and was killed, and the mayor on being brought to the spot broke through the crowd, exclaiming, "See that the poor fellow's watch is safe!"

Another self made lord mayor gave Charles II. a taste of his quality. Charles dined with him in the city, and the wine passed so freely that the guests grew noisy and the mayor familiar. Charles therefore stole away to his coach in Guildhall yard, but the bibulous mayor pursued his majesty and, catching him by the hand, cried out, with a monstrous oath, "Sir, you shall stay and tak' t'other bottle!" And the merry monarch actually turned back and saw the fun to a finish.

The temerity of this mayor seems all the more remarkable in view of the Stuart king's tyrannous dealings with the city. He imprisoned twenty of the principal citizens because they refused him a loan on bad security. He fined the mayor and aldermen £6,000 on the pretext of a trifling city riot and £50,000 for pretended mismanagement of estates.

The mayors themselves, however, could fine readily enough on occasion. For example, his worship of the year 1479 had one of his sheriffs fined £50 (about £1,000 of our money) for kneeling too close to him while at prayers in St. Paul's.

Yet another lord mayor (1832) made an amusing blunder of speech at a dinner to judges and leaders of the bar. "See before you," he exclaimed magnificently, "the examples of myself, the chief magistrate of this great empire, and the chief justice of England sitting at my right hand, both now in the highest offices of the state and both sprung from the very dregs of the people!"

These mayoral banquets, by the way, have always been wonderful affairs. In the year of George III.'s marriage there were placed on the tables 414 different dishes, excluding dessert. Forty-five years later (1806) no fewer than seven of this monarch's sons were guests at a mayoral dinner. The Guildhall banquet to the prince regent and the allied sovereigns before the battle of Waterloo was served on plate valuedat over £200,000 and cost £25,000.

All this, however, is hardly romance. We must revert to Sir Richard Whittington for that. Sir Richard really did hear the bells of Bow telling him to "turn again," and he did marry his wealthy master's daughter, and he did become thrice lord mayor of London. But, alas, he had no cat!

There is a story of Sir Richard which makes a good foil to the above of the laborer mayor. King Henry V. was dining with the city mayor. Sir Richard caused a fire to be lighted and threw into it bonds to the value of £60,000 given him by the king for money lent, thereby freeing his majesty from debt. The gratified monarch exclaimed, "Surely never had king such a subject!" To which the courtly Whittington replied, "Surely, sire, never had subject such a king!"

Still prettier is the history of Lord Mayor Osborne (1583). Osborne was the apprentice of a mayor who lived on London bridge, and one day he dived into the river and rescued his master's little daughter, who had fallen through a lattice window. Years after the girl was a rich heiress, courted by earls and knights, but her father said to them all, "No, Osborne saved her, and Osborne shall have her." And Osborne, the hero apprentice, did have her and became lord mayor as well. His great-grandson was subsequently created Duke of Leeds.

Such stories read like fiction, but they are perfectly true. The city archives preserve them, with many more.—Keith Hunter in London Express.

THE MEXICAN INDIAN.

He Is Simple Minded, Patient and Eminently Peaceful.

To one who has lived long enough in Mexico to become acquainted with the working classes and acquire some insight into their nature and some degree of confidence in and from them it seems unfair when writing or talking of them to Americans to refer to them as Indians, as they are so commonly called here. To the average citizen of the United States the word Indian at once brings to mind the picture of the sullen and revengeful red man of the north.

The simple minded, patient, docile Indian of Mexico is not in this class at all. He is eminently peaceful. Bountiful nature and perpetual summer combine to palliate his improvidence. He cannot see the necessity of laying up anything for a rainy day. It rains half the days in Mexico anyhow, but that only makes the mangoes grow larger and cheaper. If he has no tortillas today some of his neighbors have, and they will gladly share, for conditions may be reversed tomorrow.

These Mexican Indians make the best and the poorest servants in the world. Their greatest charm from this standpoint is their perfect appreciation of their position. Always polite, never presuming, with hat in hand, it is always "your servant" and "with your permission." In the household they ask a half holiday once a fortnight, with never a word of complaint when working hours last from daylight to midnight.

So different are these people from the northern Indian that it seems an injustice, as has been said, to call them by that name to those who know only the Indian of the cold country. The Mexican Indian does not want to fight. All he asks is to be let alone. His politeness and affectionate nature are inborn. His love for children is particularly marked.

It is a common sight to see a laborer in the street with but two pieces of white cotton clothing to his back or his name stop a woman with a baby in her arms and, holding the child's face between both his hands, deliver a resounding smack and chuck it under the chin. And in the same unconscious and entirely unaffected manner will a young man take his sombrero from his head and reverently kiss the hand of some ancient relative in a tattered dress when he encounters her in the crowded thoroughfare.—"Modern Mexico."

Appearances.

One had long hair and a high collar, and the other had hair cropped close to his head. Their silk hats were a little rusty, yet there was an air of gentility about the two men. I saw them this morning from the window of a chophouse. They walked to the side door of a pawnshop across the way after they had first taken a furtive look about to see if anybody observed them. They would not have been seen entering a pawnshop for worlds. They came out a minute later. The one with the long hair had one less watch chain than he had when he went in. They stopped within two feet of the door from which they had come. The long haired man divided some bills with his companion. He looked at a little slip of paper in his hand, and any one might see that the slip was a pawn ticket. There they stood for ten minutes by the side door of that pawnshop, within sight of Sixth avenue and Broadway, that all who walked might see that they had been to visit an avuncular relative. Yet they would not have thought of boldly entering that pawnshop by the front door.—New York Telegram.

Thrilling Balloon Experience.

Probably no aeronauts have ever survived to tell such a thrilling story of their experiences as Messrs. Glaisher and Coxwell when, in 1862, they made their record ascent of seven miles. When the balloon had reached a height of 29,000 feet Mr. Glaisher records, "I dimly saw Mr. Coxwell in the ring and endeavored to speak, but could not, when in an instant intense black darkness came, and I suddenly became unconscious." Mr. Coxwell himself was on the point of succumbing to the intense cold. The hoar frost was all round the neck of the balloon, his hands were frozen and powerless, and as the balloon was still rising swiftly death seemed inevitable to both aeronauts. Mr. Coxwell despaired of opening the valve to release the gas. Insensibility was rapidly coming over him, and it was only "at the last gasp" that by a happy inspiration he seized the cord with his teeth and "dipped his head two or three times until the balloon took a decided turn downward."

When Umbrellas Were First Used.

Umbrellas are of great antiquity. Among the Greeks they were a mark of elevated rank, and one is seen on a Hamilton vase in the hands of a princess. We find the umbrella figured upon the ruins of Persepolis, and the Romans carried it at the theater to keep off the sun. Yet Coryate, the traveler, in 1611 notices the umbrellas of Italy as rarities. These and other umbrellas are only described for keeping off the sun, which may be explained by the comparative scarcity of rain in the above countries. The frequency of rain in other lands led to their being used for a very different purpose. Jonas Hanway is described to have been the first to walk the streets of London with an umbrella over his head, which he had probably used in his travels in the east. And in 1778 one John Macdonald, a footman, was ridiculed for carrying in the streets an umbrella which he had brought from Spain. However, as he tells us, he persisted for three months in carrying his umbrella, till people took no further notice of the novelty.

SUGAR MAKING.

The Hindoos Probably Learned the Art From the Chinese.

The Chinese, who invented almost everything before anybody else heard of it, claim to be the original discoverers of the process of sugar making, and it is said that sugar was used in China as long ago as 3,000 years. This is misty, but the fact is well established that it was manufactured in China under the Tsin dynasty 200 years at least before the Christian era began.

India has put forward a claim for priority of invention, but the probability is that the Hindoos learned the art of sugar making from the Chinese and that through them the knowledge finally spread to the western nations. Nearchus, when sent by Alexander on an exploring voyage on the Indus, brought back reports of "honey" which was made by the Asiatics from cane without the help of bees.

At this time neither the Greeks nor the Jews nor the Babylonians had any knowledge of sugar, but later the art of making the artificial "honey" became known and practiced, though its progress and development were exceedingly slow. It was prescribed as a medicine by Galen in A. D. 150, and up to the seventeenth century it had become nothing more than a costly luxury, to be used only on special occasions. Even as late as the beginning of the eighteenth century the annual consumption of sugar in Great Britain had reached only 20,000,000 pounds, whereas it is now more than 2,000,000,000 pounds.

Refined sugar was not made in England till 1659. The art of refining was learned by a Venetian merchant from the Saracens, who sold the secret to him for 100,000 crowns.

A Church Without Services.

There is in London, within a few yards of the beautiful marble arch in Hyde park, a church in which no services are ever held. This Church of the Ascension, as it is called, was built by Mrs. Russell Gurney as a memorial to her husband, and she expressly stated that the edifice was to be used for prayer, rest and meditation solely. A handsome building it is, with its tessellated floors and its numerous fine paintings. Over the door is posted this notice, explaining the true object of the church: "Passengers through the busy streets of London, enter this sanctuary for rest and silence and prayer. Let the pictured walls within speak of the past yet ever continuing ways of God with man."

They Wouldn't Lay.

A bashful young woman from a backwoods county in Virginia went into a local store carrying three chickens. She inquired the price of chickens and at the same time put them on the counter.

"Will they lay there?" asked the clerk, who did not know that the chickens' legs were tied.

She bit her handkerchief in embarrassment a moment and said:

"No, sir; they are roosters."—Lippincott's.

There Were Others.

"That cornet player on the third floor has remarkable endurance," remarked the casual visitor.

"He has," agreed the regular boarder, "but it's nothing compared to the other boarders."—Toledo Blade.

Too Independent.

Lady—And you say you have been brought to this by your wife? Tramp—Yuss, lidy; I got 'er three good jobs and 'er bloomin' independence lorst 'er the lot.—Punch.

Saving comes too late when you get to the bottom.—Seneca.

A Cause For Thanks.

Charles O'Conor once began an after dinner speech in Philadelphia in this way:

"I must confess that I dread to make after dinner speeches. At the most sumptuous dinners, even at such a dinner as this one, if I know that at the end I must make a speech I am nervous. I have no appetite, I find little to admire in the best efforts of the chef. In truth, gentlemen, I can readily imagine Daniel, if he was at all of my mind, heaving a sigh of relief as the lions drew near to devour him—heaving a sigh of relief and murmuring:

"'Well, if there's any after dinner speaking to be done on this occasion, at least it won't be done by me.'"

THE FLAG IN HISTORY

ORIGIN OF NATIONAL EMBLEMS OF THE OLD WORLD.

Joan of Arc and the White Banner of France—The Tricolor of Holland. St. Augustine, the Missionary, Introduced Flags Into England.

The first western sovereign to adopt a flag was Clovis, king of the Franks. After his conversion to Christianity in the fifth century he took the "chape de St. Martin" as his standard. This, according to some writers, was actually part of the cloak which the saintly bishop of Tours cut in two in order to share it with a beggar at Amiens. More credible authorities, however, assert that it was the blue flag of St. Martin's abbey.

After Clovis, the Merovingian kings seem to have returned to the ancient emblems. They were content to fight under eagles, flowers, crosses or the images of saints until the time of Charlemagne, who, if an old mosaic in the Church of St. John Lateran at Rome is to be believed, reintroduced the blue flag embellished with six red roses.

The color of the French flag was changed in 1124, when Louis the Fat carried the red oriflamb of St. Denis in his struggles against the German emperor Henry V. This continued to be the official French flag down to the battle of Agincourt in 1415. In the meantime the blue flag had again made its appearance, now decorated with the fleur-de-lis instead of the roses of Charlemagne. In this form it was carried at Acre and Crecy and Poitiers, until in the fifteenth century it became the banner of France.

The first white flag in French history was the banner of the Virgin Mary borne by Joan of Arc in her heroic campaigns for the defense of the dauphin. A pure white flag was occasionally used by Francis I. in his struggles against the Emperor Charles V., but it did not become the permanent royal banner until Henry IV., the first Bourbon, ascended the throne in 1589.

The tricolor of the French revolution was a compromise. The cockades of the revolutionists were composed of two colors, the red of the Paris commune and the blue of the ancient monarchy. In the troubled times just preceding the deposition and execution of Louis XVI., Lafayette, to signify the desire of the people for a reconciliation with their king, added the Bourbon white to the cockade. The tricolor as a national emblem was adopted by the convention in 1794.

Long before this, however, the tricolor had been the national flag of Holland. The Dutch were in fact the first to use it. When the United Provinces gained their independence from Spain in the sixteenth century, according to a favorite old story which cannot be authenticated, they invited Henry of Navarre to choose their colors, and he suggested orange, blue and white. Whether he selected this combination or not, such were the colors of Holland until some time in the seventeenth century, when the orange was replaced by red. When William of Orange became king of England in 1698 he crossed the channel under the red, white and blue.

The early inhabitants of England, like those of other countries, used emblematic devices of one kind or another, that of the Saxons being a white horse. The introduction of flags into England is ascribed to the missionary St. Augustine and his followers, who after the conversion of King Ethelbert, according to the Venerable Bede, entered Canterbury in procession, chanting and bearing small banners.

Since the fourteenth century the cross of St. George has been the emblem of the British nation. Before that time it was worn on the armor by the crusaders, among whom it came to be known as the "jack." During the bloody civil wars of the fifteenth century it was practically superseded by the roses, white and red, and in 1606 by proclamation of James I. it was finally replaced by a red flag with the jack in the upper inside corner. The red standard of Great Britain did not attain its present form, however, until after the union with Ireland in 1801. By parliamentary enactment in 1801 the present union jack was brought into being by the addition of the cross of St. Patrick.

Waving flags are said to have been first brought to Spain by the Saracens. The present Spanish colors, red and yellow, came from the old shields of Castile and Aragon.

The Austrian black and yellow were the colors of the Holy Roman Empire. They were adopted, so the story goes, by Frederick Barbarossa, whose fancy was captured at a ceremony in Mainz by the black and gold flooring of the hall.

The crescent was originally the special mark of Constantinople, where for centuries it was used as a Christian symbol. There it was that the Turks first found it when they captured the city in 1453. Even today it may be found side by side with the cross on the churches in Moscow and other Russian cities, where it is used to indicate the Byzantine origin of the Russian faith.—New York Tribune.

The Regular Custom.

In a London street a girl of twelve and a boy of ten were playing a family drama of "mother and father," and Bobby was being instructed in his role. "Now, Bob," said the girl, "you jest walk up ter ther corner an' wait there till we tells yer ter come. We're a-goin' ter git dinner ready, an' when we calls yer, yer ter come 'ome and chuck the fings about." "Ho!" said Bobby. "Come 'ome drunk, do I? And why for?" "Why for, stoopid?" retorted the girl, with a glance of mingled scorn and pity. "Ain't it Saturday?"

Boni on the Job.

[Count de Castellane has been offered a position as head waiter in a New York restaurant.—A Press Agent.]

The feet that on the boulevards
Once sauntered here and there
Kick open now the door that guards
The chef within his lair.
The voice that whispered "Ma cherie!"
In accents low and sweet
Is lately lifted lustily
With "Double on the wheat!"

The perfumed fingers, white and soft,
That idled all the day
Now, spreading, deftly poise aloft
A groaning, steaming tray.
The accents that in chansons gay
So smoothly used to run
Now sound aloud: "One milk and hay;
Two eggs asleep; draw one!"

The lips that sipped the eau de vie
Where love and [illegible]
Now growl with gloomy brusquerie:
"Come, gents. Speak up. What's yours?"
And you would never dream unless
You heard a stiff [illegible]
That this brisk, gilt-edging success
Was Boni on the job.

—James J. Montague in New York American.

The Reposeful Woman.

"She is the cleverest woman of my acquaintance," was the verdict of one neighbor on another, "because she is not in the least dull and yet manages to be restful. I know so many bright women—bright in all sorts of different ways, but all alike in one thing—they are never reposeful. They are strung up to concert pitch. They amuse you, charm you, stimulate you, dazzle you, but they never rest you by any chance."—Brooklyn Times.

Cold Weather on the Farm.

The lake, whose waters bright and blue
The bathers did entice—
A merry, laughing, shouting crew—
Is fringed with brittle ice.
The north wind whistles through the reeds,
Where undisturbed the mallard feeds.

The trees their russet leaves have shed,
Where once the hammock swayed,
But from their shelter now are fled
The spooning man and maid.
The country's lost its wonted charm;
There's nothing doing on the farm.

The horny handed farmer's board
Groans with good things to eat;
The family can now afford
A better kind of meat.
They have for breakfast sirloin steaks,
Eggs, honey, cream and batter cakes.

The worthy farmer smiles and eats
And cuts his little jokes
And little anecdotes repeats
About "them city folks."
He says, "It paid to have 'em come.
But now I'm glad they've gone, by gum!"

—Chicago News.

Reconstructs your whole body, makes rich red blood. Drives out impurities that have collected during the winter. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is a family tonic. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. —C. M. Parrish.

—Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheumatism, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

—Have you indigestion, constipation, headache, backache, kidney trouble? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well. If it fails, get you money back. That's fair. Tea or Tablets form. 35 cents.—C. M. Parrish.

BELLS AS BAROMETERS.

Their Tone Will Indicate What the Weather Will Be.

Church bells can serve another purpose besides ringing you to worship. They make a good substitute for a barometer. As the atmosphere is the sole conductor of sound from the bell to the ear, it is obvious that the intensity and quality of the sound as perceived by the ear will depend on the state of the medium through which it comes. For instance, if bells sound very distinctly of an evening, this points to the probability of a wet day following, since air heavily charged with moisture conducts sound better than dry air. So, too, as dense air conducts better than light air, bells sound more clearly when the barometer is high than when it is low, other things being equal, and so, too, with hot and cold air. These principles are familiar to all country folk living within the sound of church bells. About five miles from Lebekke, in Belgium, there are some small bells which are called "water bells." When they are heard distinctly in the town rain is sure to follow.—London Spectator.

The English "Society for the Prevention of Consumption" presided over by the Prince of Wales, was recently addressed by Sir William Broadbent, who stated that it was definitely known that every case of consumption began with a germ communicated from some other case. There is no such thing as inherited consumption. There may be local weakness which tends to consumption, but the germ has absolutely to be planted in that weak spot beforeconsumption can ensue. This ought to comfort thousands of people who have "weak chests" or "weak lungs." They are not foreordained victims of this dread disease. All that is needed to bit absolute defiance to this deadly scourge, is to be able to strengthen the weak lungs, and build up a strong body. The answer to this need is found in Dr. Pierce,s Golden Medical Discovery. It so purifies the blood and increases the blood supply, that disease is thrown off, and the weak organs are nourished into perfect health, which befies germs of every kind. People, given up by doctors, emaciated, bleeding at the lungs, with obstinate, lingering coughs, are being cured every day by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery." It is a strictly temperance medicine containing no alcohol, whiskey or other intoxicant.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

(Schedule in effect November 25, 1906.

Trains arrive at and depart from BELLEFONTE as follows:—

Via Tyrone—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.05 a m, arrive at Tyrone 10.15 a m, at Altoona 11.50 p m, at Pittsburg 5.50 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.00 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.10 p m at Altoona 2.58 p m, at Pittsburg 6.35 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.43 p m, arrive at Tyrone 5.55 p m, at Altoona 6.26 p m, at Pittsburg 10.25 p m

Via Tyrone—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.05 a m, arrive at Tyrone 10.15, at Harrisburg 2.35 p m, at Philadelphia 5.47 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.00 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.10 p m, at Harrisburg 6. 20 p m, at Philadelphia 8 50 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.43 p m, arrive at Tyrone 5.55 p m, at Harrisburg 9.00 p m, at Philadelphia 11 20a m.

Via Lock Haven—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 1.23 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p m, at Buffalo 7 30 p m

Via Lock Haven—Eastward

Leave Bellefonte 9.30 a m, arrive at Lock Haven 10.15 a m, leave Williamsport 12.35 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 3.20 p m, at Philadelphia at 6.25 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.23 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p m, leave Williamsport 2.55 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 5.00 p m, Philadelphia 7.32 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8 15 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.15 p m, leave Williamsport 11.15 a m, arrive at Harrisburg 1.10 a m, arrive at Philadelphia 4 40 a m

Via Lewisburg

Leave Bellefonte at 8.35 a m, arrive at Lewisburg at 9 00 a m, Montandon 9.10 a m, Harrisburg 11.45 a m, Philadelphia 2.20 p m.

Leave Bellefonte 1.50 p m, arrive at Lewisburg 4.20, p.m., at Montandon 4.30 p. m." at Harrisburg 7.00 pm, Philadelphia at 10.47 pm

For full information time tables, maps fare, &c., call on Ticket Agents, or address Thos. E. Watt, Pass. Agent Western District, No. 360 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Manager

GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, May 29th, 1905 trains will run as follows from P.R.R. station.

WESTWARD.				EASTWARD.		
1† Acom.	3† Exp.	5† Mail.		2† Mail.	4† Exp.	6 Acom.
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Lv.	Ar. A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
6 30	10 15	3 00	Bellefonte	8 50	12 50	6 30
6 35	10 20	3 07	Coleville	8 40	12 40	6 10
f6 38	10 23	3 12	Morris	f8 37	f12 37	6 07
f6 43	f10 27	3 17	Stevens	f8 35	f12 35	6 03
			Lime Centre			
f6 46	f10 30	3 21	Hun'rs Park	f8 31	12 31	6 00
f6 50	f10 34	3 26	Fillmore	f8 28	f12 28	5 56
f6 55	f10 40	3 32	Briarly	f8 24	f12 24	5 50
7 00	10 45	3 35	Waddles	8 20	12 20	5 45
f7 12	f10 57	3 50	Krumrine	f8 07	f12 07	5 27
7 25	11 10	4 05	State College	8 00	12 00	5 20
f7 27		4 10	Strubles	f7 45		4 30
f7 31		4 15	Bloomsdorf	f7 40		4 25
7 35		4 20	P. G. Mills	7 35		4 20

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.

†Stop on flag
*Daily except Sunday

F. H. THOMAS, Supt

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA. Condensed Time Table.

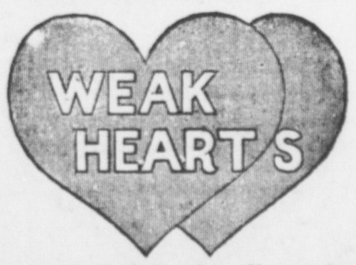
READ DOWN.			Dec 2, 1906.	READ UP		
No.1	No.5	No.3		No.6	No.4	No.2
a m	p m	p m	LV	AR	p m	p m
*7 10	*6 40	*2 45	Bellefonte	9 10	5 15	9 46
7 21	6 51	2 56	Nigh	8 57	5 02	9 27
7 2-	f6 56	3 01	Zion	f8 51	4 57	9 21
7 33	7 0	3 08	Hecla Park	8 45	4 51	9 15
7 35		3 10	Dunkles	8 43	4 48	9 13
7 39	f7 04	3 14	Hublersburg	f8 39	4 44	9 09
7 43	7 13	3 18	Snydertown	8 36	4 40	9 05
7 45	f7 1	3 20	Nittany	f8 34	4 38	9 02
7 47	f7 18	3 22	Huston	f8 32	4 35	9 00
7 51	7 23	3 26	Lamar	f8 29	4 32	8 57
7 53	f7 25	3 28	Clintondale	f8 26	4 29	8 54
7 57	7 29	3 32	Krider's S'n'g	8 22	4 25	8 51
8 01	7 34	3 36	Mackeyville	f8 18	4 20	8 46
8 07	7 39	3 42	Cedar Springs	8 12	4 14	8 40
8 10	7 42	3 45	Salona	8 10	4 12	8 38
8 15	7 47	3 5-	Mill Hall	*8 05	*4 07	*8 33
11 45	8 35		(NEW YORK CENT.) Jersey Shore	5 25	7 52	
12 20	.. ..		Arr (WM'PORT) Lve	2 50	*7 20	
12 25	.. ..		Lve (WM'PORT) Arr	2 30	50	
			(PHILA AND READING RY)			
7 30	9 00		PHILA	*8 35	11 20	
10 2	8 55		NEW YORK (Via Phila)	*4 30	9 00	
p.m.			Ar Lv	a.m	p.m.	

*Week Days.

10 40.....Ar NEW YORK Lv....4 00
(Via Philada.)

W. H. GEPHART, Gen. Superintendent.

—Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.



are caused by Indigestion. If you eat a little too much, or if you are subject to attacks of Indigestion, you have no doubt had shortness of breath, rapid heart beats, heartburn or palpitation of the heart.

Indigestion causes the stomach to expand—swell, and puff up against the heart. This crowds the heart and interferes with its action, and in the course of time the heart becomes diseased.

Kodol For Dyspepsia

digests what you eat, takes the strain off of the heart, and contributes nourishment, strength and health to every organ of the body. For Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the Stomach and Digestive Tract, Nervous Dyspepsia and Catarrh of the Stomach.

After eating, my food would distress me by making my heart palpitate and I would become very weak. Finally I got a bottle of Kodol and it gave me immediate relief. After using a few bottles I am cured. MRS. LORING NICHOLS, Penn Yan, N. Y.

I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me. D. KAUBLE, Nevada, O.

Digests What You Eat

Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.

Prepared at the Laboratory of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

AWFUL WRECK IN KANSAS

On The Rock Island Railroad.

THIRTY PERSONS DEAD

Many Consumed In Burning Cars—Most of the Victims Were Mexicans Homeward Bound.

NEGLIGENCE OF THE OPERATOR

Topeka, Kan., January 3rd.—Between twenty-five and thirty passengers, mostly Mexicans were killed and as many more seriously injured in a head-on collision at 4:30 a. m. today five miles west of Alta Vista between passenger train No 29 southbound and No. 30 northbound, on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad.

The wrecked trains run between El Paso and Chicago. Most of the killed and injured were on the southbound train. The cars went into the ditch and several of them caught fire.

Many of the bodies of the victims were consumed by the flames.

Few if any of the passengers on No. 30 were seriously hurt.

Both trains were heavily loaded, having ten cars each, including Pullman, sleepers and tourist cars, chair cars, and coaches smokers and baggage cars.

No. 29 is known as the California East Mail. It left Chicago at 8:30 Tuesday morning. No. 30 is the opposite train and known as the Chicago Fast Mail. It left El Paso Monday night and is due in Chicago tonight. No. 29 was crowed to the doors with passengers, but the number of travelers on No, 30 was not large.

Relief trains and all possible succor was rushed to the scene. Superintendent O'Rourke of the Kansas Division hurried with a special from Herrington, carrying all the physicians he could gather there and picking others along the line. A special medical train was sent from Topeka.

Blame for the collision seems to rest on John Lynes, the telegraph operator at Voland, who has disappeared. Orders had been sent to Lynes, who was instructed to hold No. 29 there. He failed to deliver the order to No. 29, and the latter train went by, meeting No. 30 a few miles west of Voland.

Lynes fled before the wreck occurred, after first forecasting the impending collision. Five minutes before the trains met he wired the dispatcher as follows: "No. 29 has gone and I have gone also." Then he left his key.

Shooting Contest.

Clayton Brown, proprietor of the Bellefonte shooting gallery, conducted a shooting contest that proved interestidg and profitable to not only Mr. Brown but to all who took part. The result was that out of 30, Edward Funk of Roland and F. A. Packer of Turtle Creek, were tie for the first prize, each making 29 points. In shooting off the tie Funk won out. The prize was an automatic rifle; William Weiland of Bellefonte, had 23 points to his credit, and as a second prize received a 22 calibre Winchestre. John Mills, of Bellefonte made 27 points and as a third prize was given a pipe. This contest proved such a success that Mr. Brown has started another.

Are You Tired, Nervous and Sleepless?

Nervousness and sleeplessness are usually due to the fact that the nerves are not fed on properly nourishing blood; they are *starved* nerves. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery *makes pure, rich blood*, and thereby the nerves are properly nourished and all the organs of the body are run as smoothly as machinery which runs in oil. In this way you feel clean, strong and strenuous—you are toned up and invigorated, and you are good for a whole lot of physical or mental work. Best of all, the strength and increase in vitality and health are *lasting*.

The trouble with most tonics and medicines which have a large, booming sale for a short time, is that they are largely composed of alcohol holding the drugs in solution. This alcohol shrinks up the red blood corpuscles, and in the long run greatly injures the system. One may feel exhilarated and better for the time being, yet in the end weakened and with vitality decreased. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery contains no alcohol. Every bottle of it bears upon its wrapper *The Badge of Honesty*, in a full list of all its several ingredients. For the druggist to offer you something he claims is "just as good" is to insult your intelligence.

Every ingredient entering into the world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery" has the unanimous approval and endorsement of the leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice. No other medicine sold through druggists for like purposes has any such endorsement.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" not only produces all the good effects to be obtained from the use of Golden Seal root, in all stomach, liver and bowel troubles, as in dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, ulceration of stomach and bowels and kindred ailments, but the Golden Seal root used in its compounding is greatly enhanced in its curative action by other ingredients such as Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Bloodroot, Mandrake root and chemically pure triple-refined glycerine.

"The Common Sense Medical Adviser," is sent free in paper covers on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing *only*. For 31 stamps the cloth-bound volume will be sent. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, biliousness and headache.

Ray—Ramey.

A quiet and pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ramey, 1109 Twelfth ave., Altoona, at high noon Wednesday when their daughter, Miss Helen Ramey, became the wife of Mr. Frederick D. Ray, formerly of Altoona but now of New York. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. L. Bowlby, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, in the presence of the immediate relatives and friends of the high contracting couple. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Ray, parents of the groom, of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. Horton Ray, of Bellefonte. A wedding dinner followed the ceremony. Mr. Ray is engaged as a clerk at the Hotel Albert, New York, of which his father is proprietor while Miss Ramey is a very estimable young lady. Mr. and Mrs. Ray left during the afternoon on an extended wedding trip to Florida and Jamaica afterwhich they will take up their residence in New York.

□No danger of consumption if you use Foley's Honey and Tar to cure that stubborn cough.

Stop Secret Marriages.

Henceforth clergymen performing marriages cannot "keep secret" the facts in the case. The new law is now in effect requiring every clergyman within twenty-four hours after performing a marriage ceremony, to record the names of the parties and other specified particulars with the recording officers of the city or borough. This law was especially designed to prevent "secret marriages," and it is likely to prove thoroughly effective in that respect.

An Insidious Danger.

One of the worst features of kidney trouble is that it is insidious disease and before the victim realizes his danger he may have a fatal malady. Take Foley's Kidney Cure at the first sign of trouble as it corrects irregularities and prevents Bright's disease and diabetes. C. M. Parrish.

Mrs. Rowe Laid to Rest.

All that was mortal of Mrs. Martha Bond Rowe was laid away in the tomb Thursday morning. Many sorrowing friends gathered at the church to pay their last tribute of love and esteem for the departed one. The burial mass was said and prayer offered for the dead by Rev. Father McArdle, at the conclusion he spoke of the deceased as a woman of a loving, gentle and christian character, and that her faithfulness to the home and church and her Master has won for her a place at the right hand of God on High. The singing was impressive and pretty. The floral tributes were beautiful. Many bouquets of roses, carnations and lillies, among the mass of flowers was a large wreath given by the County officials made of callow lillies and white roses. The casket bearers were Messrs, H. E. Fenlon, William T. Kelley, Thomas J. Sexton, Arthur B. Kimport, Earle C. Tuten and James P. Corl. Interment was made in the Catholic cemetery.

Nearly every person who is subject to attacks from the stomach suffers from a morbid dread of a dietetic treatment for relief that is threefourths starvation, and one-forth toast and milk. On the other hand you can eat as you please and digest the food by aid of a good bigeet on thus giving the tired stomach equally as much rest. Eat what you please and take a little Kodol for Indigestion after your meals. It digests what you eat Sold by Greens Phramacy.

Watch for Him.

Lookout for a fellow, who in some of our neighboring towns, has been passing himself off as an insurance inspector, whose sole intention is to become acquainted with houses for the purpose of committing robberies. Such fellows should be asked to show their authority!

Clear up the complexion, cleanse the liver and tone the system. You can best do this by a dose or two of De Witt's Little Early Risers. Safe, reliab little pills with a reputation. The pills that everone knows Recommended by Greens Phramacy.

Paid by the Month.

State Treasurer Berry has decided to allow members of the legislature to draw their salaries in monthly installments of $300. Berry began paying off immediately after the organization Tuesday, and he has since distributed $35,000 among 118 senators and representatives.

Legislators will be given another "draw" on February 1st and will be allowed to collect $300 at the beginning of each month during the session. Attorney General Carson has advised Berry that he may pay the legislators in this manner, but to warn them that this will not be done at future sessions.

Old legislators who have applied for their pay are not satisfied with this arrangement, and want their full salary of $1,500 immediately. They claim that under the old system, when the Republican machine controlled the big treasury surplus, they were allowed to draw $500 as soon as they were elected and $1,000 as soon as they had qualified.

But "things are different now," and Berry declares he will treat all alike, and that no legislator will be allowed to draw more than $300 a month.

A TEMPERANCE LECTURE.

He Wanted a Photograph to Remind Him of His Looks.

Having an engagement at his office at an unusually early hour, Allen was hurrying in that direction when he was amazed to see his friend Walters standing in the doorway of a cheap photographic studio nervously rattling the handle of the locked door and tapping impatiently on the glass panel. Walters was in a condition that comes under the heading of "unfit for publication." He was in his evening clothes; his once shiny silk hat was ruffled and dented, necktie askew and overcoat rumpled. As Allen hailed him he turned a pair of bloodshot eyes and tried to smile.

"What on earth are you doing here?" asked Allen in surprise.

"Want to get my picture taken." said Walters gravely.

"Picture taken? This hour? And in your condition—that is to say, without fixing up a bit? Don't be silly, man. Go home and get a little rest." And Allen tried to draw Walters in the direction of a drug store. Walters wrenched himself free.

"I know what I'm doing," he declared. "I want my picture taken—the biggest picture I can get too. And I propose to get it before I leave here." And, turning, he pounded again at the photographer's door.

Although Allen was in a hurry, he felt that he ought to stay by his friend, who seemed to be utterly irresponsible. He coaxed, begged and pleaded, but all the satisfaction he got was the statement, "I know what I'm doing."

Finally, as Allen showed no disposition to let him alone, Walters braced himself against the door and said:

"I was drunk last night, hopelessly and foolishly drunk, and I look and feel it. I'm all mussed up, got a head like a barrel and a throat like a furnace. I'm dirty, disreputable and dizzy and feel like the back yard of an east side tenement house.

"This is the second time I've been drunk in ten years. The first time it happened I was with some friends, and in the course of the end of our spree we invaded a photograph gallery and had our pictures taken just as we were. That picture was the best temperance lecture I ever had. I kept it framed in my room. In the morning as I went out it warned me not to drink during the day. At night it showed me plainly what I had avoided by not drinking.

"There was a fire in the apartment next to me a few weeks ago, and the firemen burst into my place. They upset things generally and smashed my picture all to bits in hacking down the mantelpiece to get at the blaze. I lost my guardian angel, so to speak, but felt reasonably sure of myself. Last night I met some congenial friends, and—well, I'm going to get another picture taken if I wait here all day." And Walters kicked savagely at the door, which this time was opened by a sleepy looking man, who ushered him into the studio, while Allen hurried away.—New York Press.

Unnecessary Hurry.

You have promised, let us say, to call for a friend at his office, so as to go down into the country together. He is a stockbroker, merchant, what you will. His place of business being ten minutes' walk from the station, you call after business hours, about a quarter of an hour before the train starts. You find him cheerfully doing nothing unless a cigarette counts for work. He absolutely declines to start yet. It is too absurdly early. After five minutes you suggest departure. By no means will he move. It never takes him more than seven minutes at the utmost. Knowing his walking capacities, you doubt, but acquiesce. At last you are off, and halfway to the train he says: "By Jove, old man, we must hurry up. My watch is slow." So you run—ignominiously you run. If luck befriend you, you just catch the moving train, and as you sink perspiring and breathless into your seat he says: "You see, we were in plenty of time. Never missed a train in my life." Plenty of time, indeed! And all this hurry for nothing. If he had been doing anything—had a letter to write or the like—in those wasted eight minutes, you could forgive him, but he hadn't, or at all events he didn't. You mop your brow and, though he is your very good friend, remember with complacency that this "just" catching trains leads to many coroner's inquests.—London Saturday Review.

A Spider's Web.

It is hard to realize how small a spider's web really is. A famous microscopist once made some interesting comparisons of a cobweb with human hair.

"I have often compared the size of the thread spun by full grown spiders with a hair of my beard," he says. "I placed the thickest part of the hair before the microscope, and, from the most accurate judgment I could form, more than 100 of such threads placed side by side could not equal the diameter of one such hair. If, then, we suppose such a hair to be of a round form it follows that 10,000 threads spun by the full grown spider, when taken together, will not be equal in substance to the size of a single hair. To this, if we add that 400 young spiders at the time when they begin to spin their webs are not larger than one full grown one and that each of these minute spiders possesses the same organs as the larger ones, it follows that the exceedingly small threads spun by these little creatures must be still 400 times slenderer and consequently that 4,000,000 of these minute spiders' threads cannot equal in substance the size of a single hair."

OLD VIOLINS.

The Best Method of Finding Out Their True Value.

Very often somebody thinks that he or she has a small fortune locked up in a fiddle case. The somebody does not know much about violins, but has heard or read that an old violin is a very valuable thing, and because grandfather happened to leave a violin, to assume duties upon the harp, somebody immediately believes that grandfather's violin is a treasure. As a matter of fact, ninety-nine times out of a hundred grandpa invested in a ten dollar fiddle and played "Suwanee River" and "Annie Laurie." When he bought it the violin was worth $10, but since then it has been depreciating in value at the rate of about 10 cents a year. From the mere fact that most of the varnish is scratched off and there are several cracks in the instrument it does not follow that it is an "old one."

If a violin is good to start with it will improve with age and good care, but, on the other hand, a poor fiddle is not benefited to any extent if it survives a century or two.

Don't judge a violin by the label inside of it. Anybody can copy an old name and date and paste it in. If all the violins bearing a Stradivarius label were his, poor old Antonius would be working yet. More than half of the cheap, worthless violins bear copies of his or some other master's label, and even some real old and good instruments have been passed off as the work of Amati, Guarneri, Magini and other famous makers.

Any one having a violin with the label of a comparatively unknown maker is likely to be the owner of a more valuable instrument than the person whose fiddle is marked "Antonius Stradivarius."

There is only one way to find out whether or not a violin is living up to its name, and that is to get the judgment of a good dealer. If he tells you that your violin is no good, but still offers to buy it, you may be quite certain that you have a good fiddle. But don't sell it. Take it to some other authority and see what he says, but don't make a bargain. You will hear from him if your violin is genuine, for the supply of valuable ones is small and great rivalry exists among dealers to secure masterpieces.

A great many people have the idea that all the very good instruments are the output of a half dozen old geniuses when the truth is that there are scores of old as well as quite modern makers whose works bring very high prices.—New York Herald.

A SPIDER FIGHT.

It Was a Fast and Furious Battle to the Death.

I once had a spider pet of a kind the books enabled me to identify. He was a fine big fellow. I caught him in the garden, carried him home, and for nearly two months he and I took a close interest in each other, he for the flies I introduced to him and I for the amusement he introduced to me. I kept him in a milliner's box, letting him out when I visited him, especially delighting myself with allowing him to drop from one hand by his fine spun thread and then either catching him in the other or gently compelling him to climb back again by apparently eating his own ladder.

One day I captured another spider of the same species. I kept him for a few days in a separate box, and then, with the kindly idea of companionship, I introduced him to Tiger. I have seen dogs fight; I have seen chanticleer fight and slay his man; I have seen rams fight till, with his skull crushed in, one lay dead at the foot of the other; I have seen men fight; but the fullest sense I ever realized of mad, murderous passion let ungovernably loose, centered in one destroying aim and summoning every physical energy to its devilish service, I realized when those two spiders rushed to mortal combat. I stood in boyish terror as their tangled legs dropped off, torn by mutual rage; and as with vicious dexterity they struck each other with their poisoned fangs, using for their own destruction the weapons and appliances with which nature has provided them for the capture and slaughter of their prey, I visibly turned pale.

Tiger was the victor, but even while with brutal wrath, all mangled as he was, he bit and spurned his dead and limbless foe he was seized with symptoms I took to be paralytic, and in a minute or two I helped him to his death. And this fearless gladiator was afraid of, I remember, and never would tackle a big bluebottle fly. What is courage?—Dundee Advertiser.

The Earth's Insides.

Is the earth made up of three concentric spheres? A physician says that such is the case. The solid nucleus he supposes to be between 3,000 and 7,000 miles in diameter, and this is surrounded by a liquid substratum, outside of which is the crust, variously estimated at 70 to 200 miles in thickness. More than two centuries ago a similar theory, including the slow rotation of the inner solid sphere on a different axis from that of the entire globe, was held by Dr. Edmund Hailey to account for the changes in the earth's magnetism. The axis of the nucleus was thought to have been originally that of the entire globe, and to the change of its course was attributed the deluge. The earth's internal heat, it is now pointed out, may be accounted for by the friction of the different rotating bodies.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

HIDDEN DANGER.

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No Bellefonte Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

Danger Signal No. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are sick Well kidneys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Sick kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy or a thick, red, ill-smelling urine, full of ediment and irregular of passage.

Danger Signal No. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, tell you of sick kidneys and warn you of the coming of dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cures sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Here's Bellefonte proof.

Mrs. Nancy Davis, of 246 East Logan Street, says: "I suffered a bad fall some years ago when living in Rochester. I thought at first that *I* had breken my back. *I* was unable to get up without assistance and from that time I suffered for years with a weak back and excruciating pains through the loins and through the small of my back. Sometimes I was completely prostrated and helpless. Doctors and medicines failed to help me and the pain continued until I got Doan's Kidney Pills. I took only a few doses before I began to feel better and when I had continued using them for a while I was thoroughly cured. My back regained its strength and the pain left me. I have had no return of the trouble since."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no others.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

or sale by C M Parrish.

Engineer Killed.

James Andrew Miller, one of the most prominent engineers on the Tyrone division, and an active and well known citizen of Tyrone was instantly killed at Osceola Junction yesterday forenoon. Mr. Miller was in charge of engine No. 294, the lead engine of a train which left Tyrone yard northbound Thursday morning at an early hour. About 7 o'clock when nearing the Osceola Junction the train was supposed to have gotten beyond control and looked as if it might run away and into a train ahead of it. Mr. Miller jumped from his engine to the side of the track and fell heavily. His head struck the end of the tie, his neck being broken. He was aged 40 years and was a native of Bald Eagle. He is survived by a wife and seven children.

Disturbed the Congregation.

The person who disturbed the congregation last Sunday by continually coughing is requested to buy a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. C. M. Parrish.

They like the taste as well as maple sugar" is what one mother wrote of Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. This modern cough syrup is absolutely free from any opiate or narcotic Contains Honey Tar. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Law. Sold by Greens Phramacy.

A Generous Act.

Ira D. Garman, formerly of Bellefonte, but who, for a number of years has been a leading jeweler in Philadelphia sent a check for $5, as a Christmas gift to Peter Rider, who is confined in jail for the killing of Clyde Auman. Mr. Garman says that after reading the account of the arrest of Mr. Rider, and his weak physical condition he sat down and wrote the check, thinking that it would not come amiss in this his hour of dire need. At his request the check was given Mr. Rider whose eyes flooded with tears, expressing delight in the thought that someone was thinking kindly of him. He stated that the money could do him no good in jail and at his earnest soliciation the amount was sent to T. A. Hosterman, of Coburn, who delivered it to Mrs. Rider. She was also glad to receive help of that substantial nature. Mr. Garman is to be complimented for his thoughtfulness.

Food don't digest? Because the stomach lacks some one of the essential digestants or the digestive juices are not properly balanced. Then, too, it is this undigested food that causes sourness and painful indigestion. Kodol For Indigestion should be used for relief Kodol is a solution of vegetable acids. It digests what you eat, and corrects the deficiencies of the digestion. Kodol conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold here by Greens Phramacy.

For Over Sixty Years,

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository A cure guaranteed if you use

D. Matt. Thompson, Supt. Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parrish

Call for Free Sample.

THE WOMAN WHO COUGHED.

Catarrh had nearly ruined me. It had eaten away the partition in my nose; produced Asthma, Bronchitis, Rheumatism; ruined my stomach; in fact, gone all through my system. Then Grip finished me. I was a wreck; took cold at nothing; and coughed day and night. The doctors dosed me with opium and quinine. Not good. Cough "cures"? Bah! Then Brazilian Balm renovated me. Killed every germ. Took 10 $1.00 bottles. Now I'm like a girl of 18.

MISS L. L. CLARK. Indianapolis.

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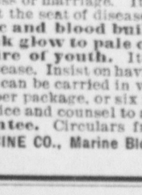
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS



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Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO. 2130 Madison Sq. Phila., Pa.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A Safe, Certain Relief for Suppressed Menstruation. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your Druggist does not have them send your orders to the

UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parrish

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

"Made a Well Man of Me."

THE GREAT REVIVO REMEDY

produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it, with guarantee. Circulars free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney Nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine scalds, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Brights or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by he real name of the writer.
Correspondents should write uponbut one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.
EARLE C. TUTEN.

BRIEF MENTION

Short Items of Local Interest Gathered By The Way Side

—An infant of Mr. and Mrs. George Garis died at Williamsport on Wednesday and was brought to Bellefonte for burial.

—We are pleased to learn that Dr. J. E. Ward is moving back to Bellefonte again. The Dr thinks Carlisle is not in it with our old county seat.

—Snow guards have been put on the old McClain building, and hereafter one can pass along in safety on that side of the street without being in danger of having their neck broken.

—A ten-cent magazine free every week with The Philadelphia Sunday Press—short stories, serials, pictures—better than most weekly magazines and equal to any. Splendid Woman's Section, illustrated. All the news. Buy The Press every day in the year—you get all that's worth having.

—The Knights of the Maccabees had a successful and well attended meeting Wednesday night in Undine Hall, over sixty being in attendance. Three new members were admitted. The officers elected for ensuing term were installed by Deputy Great Commander, Geo. T. Bush.

—The crowds that gather around the Pennsylvania passenger station when the evening train arrives in Bellefonte is worse than a bunch of Italians at a circus. It is made up mostly of young girls between the ages of 12 and 16 who should be at home with their mothers instead of gadding the streets and running to the trains.

—Last week Mrs. Roy McCalmont, nee Miss Elsie Weaver, became mother of a little son. Since that time she has been seriously ill at the Bellefonte hospital and for a short time it was a question whether she would recover. We take pleasure in stating that a change has come for the better and she is getting along very nicely.

—On Sunday, Clyde Smith, the tailor, who is the successor to Jacob Gross left for New York to take a four weeks' course in a cutting school. In his absence the shop will be kept open by Geo. Chambers. Clyde is a practical young man and an expert workman who should succeed as a cutter—as good ones are as scarce as hen teeth. Cutters are plenty, but not all can turn out good work.

—Contractor W. L. Steele, of Bellefonte, has been penned up in his residence on Pine street for several weeks with boils on the back of his neck, and by this time can heartily sympathize with Job of old. He has been a great sufferer, and for ten straight nights was unable to lie down for sleep. The only rest he got was sitting in a chair. Although his case was considered serious, he has almost recoved.

—The firm of F. P. Blair & Co., very thoughtfully made an appropriate gift on Christmas to Policeman Beezer. It was a fine gold watch and chain, in recognization for his successful effort in capturing the men who robbed that store last September, and from whom he secured several hundred dollars worth of stolen plunder. Mr. Beezer did some commendable work in this affair, that merits special mention.

—Mr. Jacob Shuey, father of C. C. Shuey, Bellefonte's prominent groceryman has decided to lay aside the farming implements in the Spring and rest the balance of his life. Mr. Shuey has one of the largest and best cultivated farms around Centre Furnace and always took a great interst in tilling the soil, but he feels that he is nearing that age when a man needs more rest than in days gone by and now is the time he will enjoy it.

—The Daughters of the American Revolution of the Bellefonte Chapter, held their monthly meeting Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. Harry C. Valentine on Curtin street, where they were handsomely entertained. The out of town members present, were Mrs. Dr. Thompson of Port Matilda, who was the guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Potter on Linn street, and Mrs. Dr. Pond of State College, who was the guest of Mrs. Evelyn Rogers on Allegheny street.

—Henry C. Potter, who, until his resignation was accepted last week, was regimental commissary sergeant of the Fifth regiment, left on Sunday afternoon for Seattle, Wahington, to engage in cabinet work with his uncle, Harry Louden. Mr. Potter was for many years connected with Oliver Rothert's furniture store and later with the Pennsylvania Railroad company, and is a member of several lodges. He left Altoona to seek a different climate in the hope that his health would improve. One of the boys in Co. B. should spruce up for this position on the Colonels staff.

—Mrs. Michael Kelley is quite ill with pneumonia at her home on Beaver street.

—Jessie Cox has had the interior of his restaurant and pool room beautifully papered.

—George Jackson, of Bellefonte, attended a large reception given at the home of Mrs. Hattie Shook in Altoona, on Friday.

—Miss Lottie Robb, the efficient stenographer in the office of W. H. Walker, Esq., is lying ill at her home on Bishop street.

—Frank Crawford, who is with the Potter-Hoy Hardware Co. has leased for three years the Edward Cook property on Linn street.

—It is reported that Col. Edward R. Chambers, of Bellefonte, is likely to be appointed to the office of Deputy Attorney General by Governor-elect Stuart.

—Just seven hours before the ushering in of Christmas day Mrs. Lee Larimer, of Jersey Shore, presented her husband with a bright little boy baby.

—The widow of Dr. Atherton, former president of Pennsylvania State College, has been granted a pension to be paid from a fund provided by Andrew Carnegie.

—The wedding of Miss Sue Cohan, of McKeesport, and Richard Lane, of Bellefonte, is announced to take place somo time during the month of February.

—Wanted—A lady about 35 or 40 years old to keep house for small family, for further information inquire at this office. 1 1d4t

—The Olympia restaurant that opened in Altoona several months ago with such pomp and splendor, has been closed up by its creditors. Best always to start a little easy.

—Williamsburg had quite a little fire in their little city last week, entailing a loss of nearly $10,000. Three of the largest business houses in the town was destroyed.

—The body of George Brovango one of the Austrians who was killed four weeks ago at the quarries near Coleville was gotten out from in under the dirt and stone Wednesday evening at four o'clock

—An infant of Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson died at the Wilson home on Phoenix Ave. at one o'clock Friday morning of pneumonia. The funeral will occur on Saturday afternoon from the Catholic church.

—Miss Sarah Bayard, a recent graduate of Potts College, Williamsport, who was to have gone to work for register E. C. Tuten on January first has decided to remain in the lumber city where she has secured a more lucrative position.

—No man ever gets so old that he can afford to be ashamed of the natural love of his mother. Some young men, who have just sprouted up from boys, appear to think there is a great disgrace in showing a loving tenderness for their mother in public.

—George B. Brandon has leased the Allen house at Honesdale and took charge of same on January first. It is a fifty room house and the only first class hotel in that town of about seven thousand inhabitants. His step son, Robert Patterson, will assist in the management of the house.

—During the year 1906 there were just 183 deaths and 254 births in district No. 337, composed of Bellefonte, Spring, Benner, Walker and Marion townships, according to registrar S. A. Bell. Of the deaths recorded nineteen were bodies shipped into the district from a distance for burial.

—Attorney N. B. Spangler has been retained to look after the interests of Peter Rider, the self confessed slayer of Clyde Auman, at the approaching February court. Rider is in bad health and it is necessary for him to have the constant attention of a physician. Prison life rather aggravates his disease—catarrh of the stomach.

—The American Union Telephone Company, a consolidation of nearly all the independent telephone companies in Pennsylvania, southern New York, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia, was permanently organized at Harrisburg. Judge Ellis L. Orvis, of Bellefonte, was elected president and Col. C. M. Clement of Sunbury, assistant solicitor.

—Harold S. Glenn youngest son of Dr. W. S. Glenn, of State College, himself a graduate of the College and who for several years has been chemist at the Lock Haven paper mill, last week resigned his position there and on Saturday left for Orange, Texas, to accept a similar position in a large paper mill there. Mrs. Glenn and child will remain in Lock Haven until in the spring.

—It may be interesting to his many friends in Bellefonte to know that Dr. Lee B. Woodcock is one of the physicians in Scranton who have been detailed by the city to take charge in the state hospital, which is crowded almost to its utmost limit. Many new cases of fever are reported everyday, and as yet there is no sign of the abatement of the epidemic. Nor has the board of health arrived at any solution for the prevalence of the disease.

PERSONALS

Short But Newsy Personals of Those Who Come And Go.

Mr. Archibald Allison is transacting business in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Musser of Altoona spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

Mrs. Edward Richard left Monday afternoon to visit friends in Philadelphia.

Samuel Deibl returned on Sunday evening from a business trip to Indiana Pa.

Miss Saxon and Miss Tate of Pleasant Gap are visiting Mrs. Ollie Campbell at Clearfield.

L. T. Munson, Supt., of Bellefonte furnace is transacting business in Pittsburg this week.

Mr. Charles Hughes, wife and baby returned Monday evening from New York where they have been spending the holiday season.

Reverend Richardson rector of the St. John's Episcopal church is visiting friends in Baltimore, Md.

Mr. Henry Wetzel left Monday afternoon for Harrisburg where he has business of importance to transact.

Mr. A. A. Whetstone of Everette Pa., arrived in Bellefonte on Monday and will begin studies at the Bellefonte Academy.

Miss Crolly a professional nurse from Lock Haven who has had several patients in Bellefonte left Monday evening for her home.

Miss Rose Fauble who is a student at Dickenson Seminary Carlisle left Monday afternoon to resume her studies in that institution.

Edward Eckenroth left Tuesday to attend the Master House Painters and Decorators Association of Pennsylvania convention at Pittsburg.

James Parsons who has been visiting at the Humes home on Allegheny street returned Monday afternoon to his employment at Philadelphia.

F. E. Seymour and two daughters who have been guests at the Brandt House during the holidays returned to their New York home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fishburn who have been guests the past week at the Fishburn home South of Bellefonte, left Monday afternoon for Pittsburg.

Misses Jean and Emily Bassett daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bassett of Sparrows Point, Md., are attending school at the Bellefonte Academy.

Mrs. John Waite, who has been visiting friends at Lemont and Bellefonte the past few days returned to her home in Lock Haven Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. William Larimer and Mrs George Grimm left Tuesday morning to visit Mr. and Mrs. Lee Larimer at Jersey Shore, and to see that great boy (not a girl as all the papers stated.)

Mrs. Daniel H. Hastings and daughter Miss Sara arrived in Bellefonte on Monday from Harrisburg where they have been spending the Christmas season with Mr. and Mrs. Rose Hickok.

Philip Heimer an Overseer of the Poor from Beech Creek was called to Bellefonte Tuesday morning to attend to a party that belongs to that town and who is being kept by a family by the name of Bush who lives in the Brown row.

Mrs. Catharine Miller and child of Franklin N. J., Louis and Alfred Robb, of Altoona were summoned to Bellefonte on account of the serious illness of their sister, Miss Lottie Robb who is suffering from an attack of appendicitus.

Miss Goldy Cain arrived home Sunday evening from an extended visit during the holdidays with the Reverend Davidson's family at Madison, Pa., and friends at Wilmore. Miss Cain is one of our efficient public school teachers.

George Jones Jr., son of the gentleman who spent last Sunday at the Schofield home passed through Bellefonte on his way to Osceola from State College. He has been under the weather the past week and is afraid he is taking the fever.

A. J. Shivery son of Harry Shivery, the milkman, left on Monday to enter the Williamsport Commercial College. Earle Tibbens who has been a student at that institution but for the past few weeks has been home ill with the lagrippe returned on Monday.

Miss Marie Reese daughter of conductor Martin Reese of Snow Shoe and who makes her home while in Bellefonte at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Walker on Linn street left Tuesday for Lock Haven where she is taking a course in the State Normal in that city.

Charles Bird the best piano salesman in Central Pennsylvania who represents Harters large music house of Altoona is visiting and transacting business down in Millheim and lower Penns Valley. Mr. Bird is well known in Bellefonte having conducted a music store here a few years ago.

Charles E. Rearick of Benore, Centre county, is on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. William H. Miller, on Peach street. Mr. Yearick has been in ill health and came to this city to recuperate believing that the change and the medical treatment he can secure here will benfit him. —Lock Haven Democrat.

Col. J. L. Spangler was a passenger west Monday evening.

James F. Uzzle Jr., of Snow Shoe, is visiting friends in Lock Haven.

Miles Morrison of Buffalo Run is visiting at his home at Philipsburg.

Miss Bess Brown of Unionville, is visiting Mrs. Edward Griest at Philipsburg.

Dr. Thompson of Port Matilda transacted business in Bellefonte Wednesday.

Mr. Robert Hunter left on Wednesday evening for Harrisburg and Philadelphia.

Dr. W U. Irvin, of Unionville, transacted business in Bellefonte, Wednesday.

Messrs Wilson Gephart and John Munson spent a few days in Williamsport.

Mrs. Jacob DeHass and Mrs. William Weber, of Howard, were Bellefonte visitors Wednesday.

William Sechler, of Montgomery, Pa., is visiting his brother Hammond Sechler, of Bellefonte.

Miss Mary Thomas and Miss Polk of Philadelphia are guests of Mrs. Callaways at the Bush home on Spring street.

Miss Wood, of Pine Grove Mills, was a vistor in Bellefonte, Wednesday. She was on her way to Bimingham Seminary.

Mrs. Pond wife of Dr. Pond of State College is a guest at the home of Colonel and Mrs. James Coburn on Allegheny street.

Miss Eva Criseman returned Wednesday evening from Sunbury where she has had a pleasant time with her aunt and uncle.

Frank Gross is spending a few days with friends in Lock Haven. Frank just returned from an extended trip down east.

Mrs. J. W. Hollenback and Mrs. James Armstrong, of Philipsburg, attended the funeral of the late Mrs John C. Rowe in Bellefonte,

William Bouse, Assistant Train Master of the Tyrone Division of the P. R. R., transacted business in Bellefonte Wednesday.

Miss Carrie Cassidy Bayard arrived home for a few days from her duties at the Soldier's Orphan School at Jumonville, Fayette Co., Pa.

Samuel Klapper, Misses Bessie and Sylvia Russel, of Altoona, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Auman, on High street.

Thomas E. Mays, Train Dispatcher on the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania spent Sunday very pleasantly with his many friends at Lemont.

Miss Sarah P. Bayard who is Home Secretary of the Young Woman's Christian Association at Williamsport spent Sunday at home in Bellefonte.

Mrs. Thomas Mitchell left on Wednesday evening for Lewistown. She accompanied the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mitchells to her home.

Warren Rush and John Martin two of the best plumbers in Bellefonte returned home Friday after spending an enjoyable time in Pittsburg over Christmas.

Mrs. Thomas F. G. Seixas who has been visiting her parents Squire and Mrs. Charles Smith on Bishop street, returned to her home in Philadelphia on Saturday.

Mrs. Ed. C. Cooke with her daughter, is making arrangements to leave Bellefonte in the near future and join her husband at CaCananea, State of Senora, Mexico.

Mrs. Hanlon of Baltimore and Miss Corman of Philadelphia who have been guests at Mr. and Mrs. Philip Beezers returned to their respective homes Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank C. Ray, of New York City, is visiting her son Horton S. Ray at the Brockerhoff House. Mr. Frank Ray is proprietor of the Hotel Albert in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCoy. Miss Anna McCoy, Miss Kate Shugert, and Mrs. John Curtin expect soon to go to Atlantic City, where they will be for some time.

C. D. Casebeer returned from Baltimore, Md., Tuesday evening, where he and Mrs. Casebeer were spending the Christmas season. Mrs. Casebeer is still in the city.

Mrs. Keefer, of Pittsburg, Mrs. Bickel, of Butler and Mr. Bond of Butler attended the funeral of Mrs. John C. Rowe in Bellefonte Thursday. They returned to their respective homes Friday.

Dr. Philip S. Fisher left on Wednesday evening for McAllisterville to attend the funeral of his brother the late Dr. Alfred Fisher. The deceased was a former Centre county citizen and an ex-member of the Legislature.

Miss Marie White, who for a number of years has been making her home in Bellefonte, has decided to cast her lot in with the good people of Philadelphia and will leave for the Quaker City in a week or ten days, Miss White, has been a popular young lady in Bellefonte, and her smiles and pleasing jokes will be missed by hosts of warm friends. As a stenograpber, she possesses rare ability, and stands at the head of the class. On leaving she will take with her the best wishes of those whom she constantly came in social contact.

Miss Ann Orvis left Thursday afternoon for Philadelphia.

Mr. Edward Iryin returned Tuesday evening from South Carolina.

Dr. Edith Schad returned home Saturday evening from Philadelphia,

Jerome Harper left Sunday to resume his work in Philadelphia.

Colonel Edward R. Chambers is transacting business at Oil City this week.

Mrs. John P. Harris returned home Tuesday evening from Philadelphia.

Prof. James P. Hughes returned Saturday morning from Wheeling, West Virginia.

Roy McCalmont, of Rochester, N. Y., spent Sunday with his wife and child in Bellefonte.

Colonel W. Fred Reynold is visiting friends and transacting business in Lancaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Boal, of Boalsburg, were guests at the home of Mrs. Reuben Valentines Saturday.

Mr. George B. Reimsnyder Esq., of Sunbury transacted legal business in Bellefonte this week.

Mr. John S. Walker left Thursday for Buffalo, N. Y,, where he has business of importance to transact.

Mrs. A. O. Furst left Thursday afternoon for a brief visit to Atlantic City and other points along the Atlantic Coast.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Musser, wife and two children of Altoona, are guests at William Musser's home on Lamb street.

Joseph Fauble, who is conducting a large clothing business at Monongahala City, Pa., is visiting his parents in Bellefonte.

Lincoln Musser, who is known by every farmer through Central Pennsylvania is transacting business in Pittsburg this week.

Mrs. R. G. Foster who has been a pleasant visitor at the Hicklen home on Logan street left for her home in Philadelphia Saturday.

J. W. Stone, of Tyrone, who is the Civil Engineer of the Tyrone Division of the P. R. R. transacted business in Bellefonte Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Miller returned Saturday from Scottdale where they have had a most enjoyable time visiting relatives and friends.

Robert Blair, of Patton, who has been visiting friends over at Spring Mills passed through Bellefonte Friday morning on his way home.

Mr. Samuel McClure who is a student at the Allegheny Theological Seminary after spending an enjoyable time at his home returned to his studies Saturday.

John Snyder, of State College, who has one of the finest livery stables in Pennsylvania and doing a hustling business is visiting his father, at Jersey Shore.

George Burns, formerly of Bellefonte, but who is now a baggage agent running between Harrisburg and Buffalo is mingling among his friends in town Saturday.

Mrs. Herman Miller who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. Ida Gill returned home on Friday evening accompanied by Mrs. Gill who will visit the Miller home a few days.

Mrs. Joseph Dyer, who has been a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Kelley left Saturday and after visiting friends a few days along the Bald Eagle Valley will go back to her home in Canada.

Edward W. Schofield, of Pittsburg mingled among his friends in Bellefonte for a few days. Ed. is representing the Squires Carriage Co., of the above mentioned city and from all reports he is doing a hustling business.

W. H. Yarnell and wife, of State College, were pleasant callers while in Bellefonte on Friday. They are among the prompt paying subscribers to the Bellefonte Republican and deserve a place on our roll of honor.

Perry and Harry Alters left Friday afternoon for a weeks visit with friends at Altoona and Lewistown. Perry Alters has just received an honorable discharge from the United States Army, while Harry is one of efficient clerks in Joseph Brothers & Co's large store in Bellefonte

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Meyer, will go south to remain until the spring. They will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J W. McCormick, in Columbia, South Carolina. The son-in-law and daughter concluded that the southern climate would prove an elixir for Mr. Meyer, who has been suffering from rheumatism, and consequently invited him and Mrs. Meyer to bathe in the South Carolina sunshine. They will board at the Hotel Jerome, a strictly up-to-date hotel, where the McCormicks make their home.

Colonel Edward R. Chambers returned home Friday from Philadelphia where he attended a banquet given in honor of Governor Pennypacker by his military staff. The dinner was held at the Bellevue-Stratford. The pink room of the hotel was a scene of the gathering and the decorations with the full dress uniforms of those present, were in harmony with the martial spirits of the occasion. As a memento of the disbanding of the staff, a handsome silver loving cup was presented to Governor Pennypacker. To Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart, was presented a cut-glass punch bowl

Mrs. F. Potts Green spent Wednesday at Roland,

Luther Hughes son of Rev. James P. Hughes left Tuesday for Philadelphia.

Mr. F. C. Stoughton, of Lewisburg, is transacting business in Bellefonte this week.

William R. Jenkins left Tuesday evening on a business trip to Eastern cities.

Squire H. H. Barshbarger, wife and two children are visiting friends in Altoona.

Mr. H. E. Young, of Howard, was transacting business at the county seat Tuesday.

Mr. John M. Gross, Division Freight Agent of the P. R. R. transacted business in Bellefonte Tuesday.

Mrs. T. B. Buddinger and daughter Miss E Blanch Buddinger of Snow Shoe were Bellefonte visitors on Friday.

William Tyson, of Tyrone, was mingling among his many friends in Bellefonte on Sunday.

Harry Otto, our popular tobacco store merchant spent Sunday with his mother in Tyrone.

J. C. Meyers Esq., one of the best attorneys in Pennsylvania transacted business in Williamsport Monday.

Louis Daggett left Sunday evening for Port Deposit, Maryland where he will resume his studies in the Jacob Tomb's Institute.

Mr. Frazer, Division Freight Agent on the Philadelphia and Erie, whose office is in Williamsport transacted business in our town on Saturday.

William Hallenback, the renouned full back on the University of Pennsylvania foot ball team was shaking hands with his many friends in Bellefonte Sunday.

John Given, formerly of Bellefonte, who is representing the Heinz Mfg. Co. and who has just returned from an extended trip abroad is mingling among his friends in town this week.

Harry Weaver, who is well known in our town and who holds a responsible position in the passenger station at Mill Hall, was mingling among his friends in Bellefonte Sunday.

Miss Helen White and her school friend Miss Ester Seerley, of Ceader Rapids, Iowa, who spent their holiday vacation in Bellefonte returned to their studies at New Haven, Conn.

Miss Mable Otto arrived in Bellefonte from Johnstown and is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Longacre on Allegheny St. Miss Otto will make her home with the Longacre's.

Mrs. Albert E. Blackburn wife of Dr. Blackburn who has been visiting her parents Colonel and Mrs. Jackson L. Spangler on Allegheny street returned to her home in Philadelphia on Saturday.

Miss Maude Bonsell, one of the prettiest young ladies in Tyrone, who has been a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lourie's on Bishop street returned to her home on Sunday evening.

Miss Lilia Keiser, who is one of the efficient operators at the Bell exchange was visiting friends in Philipsburg during the holidays. She returned home the latter part of the week and she "didn't miss the train."

JOHN DALE ALMOST KILLED.

Horses Ranaway---Mr. Dale Unconscious For Hours.

On Friday evening Mr. George Dale, and daughter Miss Lilly and Mr. and Mrs. John Dale, of Dale's Summit, were driving leasurely along the road a short distance east of Lauvertown when the neck yoke of the harness on one of the horses broke and frightened the animals. They became unmanageable and ran away. Mrs. Dale and Miss Dale were thrown from the carriage and received severe bruises. Mr. John Dale was dragged over the dashboard and thrown violently to the ground, his face and head and body were badly cut and bruised. He was carried to a home nearby where he remainad in an unconscious condition for many hours. The team of horses were stopped near the Old Fort on the other side of Centre Hall, having traveled a distance of 6 miles from where they were first frightened. The harness and carriage were broken and smashed up. Mr. George Dale escaped unhurt.

Haupt Brothers Awarded Contract.

Haupt Brothers have been awarded the contract of laying the new concrete floor in the corridors of the Centre county jail. This speaks well for the boys and we feel sure they will put down one of their best, which will give perfect satisfaction. Since starting in the business they have laid a good many thousand yards of walk and they have the first complaint to be made in regards to the work not being done right.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte P. O. uncalled for January 7th 1907.

Jubel A. Early, Chas. B. Freeman, Mrs. Will Hold, Miss C. R. Lewis, Jim Parker, C. H. Powell, Lulu Shaffer, Wm. Sheffer, Chester Washington.

When called for please say advertised

W. W. MONTGOMERY.